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TERMS OF ADVERTISING

S.B.—Advertisers will please bear in mind that no a hatever can be made with them for editorial notices

HENRY CLAPP, Jr.,

OUR FATHER'S BUSINESS. Holman Hunt's Picture of Christ in the Temple.

BY THE AUTHOR OF JOHN HALIFAN.

O Christ-child, Everlasting, Holy One.
Sufferer of all the sorrow of this world,
Redeemer of the sin of all this world,
Who by Thy death brought at life into this world.
O Christ, hear us.

This, this is Thos. No idle painter's dream Of unrevealed, imaginary Christ, Laden with attributes that make not God: But Jesus, son of Mary; lowly, wise, Obedient, subject unto parents, mild, Mesk—as the mesk that shall inherit earth,

O infinitely human yet divine! Half clinging child-like to the mother found. Yet half repelling—as the soft eyes say 'How is it that ye soughtfme! What ye not That I must be about my Father's business!

As in the Temple's splendors mystical, Earth's wisdom hearkening to the all-wise One, Earth's closest love clasping the all-living One, He sees far off the vision of the cross. The Christ-like glory and the Christ-like doom.

The Christ-like glory and the Christ-like doom.

Messiah! Elder Brother, Priest, and King,
The Son of God, and yet the woman's seed;
Enterer within the veil; victor of death,
And made to us first-fruits of them that sleep;
Saviour and Intercessor, Judge and LordAll that we know of Thee, or knowing not
Love only, waiting till the perfect time
When we shall know even as we'are knownO Thou child Jesus, Thou dost seem to say
By the soft silence of these heavenly eyes
(That rose out of the depths of nothingness
Upon this limner's reverend soul and hand)
We too should be about our Father's businessO Christ hear us!

Have mercy on us, Jesus Christ, our Lord! The cross Thou lovest still is hard to bear: And awful even to humblest follower The little that Thou givest each to do Of this Thy Father's business; whether it be Temptation by the devil of the flesh. Or long-linked years of lingering toil obscure. Uncomforted, save by the solemn rests on mountain-tops of solitary prayer; Oft ending in the supreme marrices, The putting off all garments of delight, And taking acrors is kingly coupin of thorn. In secretarises of unit will of these who offered at up Thyself for all the world. O Christ hear us!

O'Christ hear us!

Our Father's business: unto us, as Thee,
The whole which this earth-life, this hand-breadth spa
Out of our everlasting life that lies
Hidden with Thee in God, can ask or need.
Outweighing all that heap of petty woes—
To us a measure huge—which angels blow
Out of the balance of our total lot,
As sephyrs blow the winged dust away.
O'Thou who wert the child of Nazareth,
Make us see only this, and only Thee,
Who camest but to do Thy Father's will.
And didst delight to do it. Take Thou then
Our bitterness of loss—aspirings vain,
And anguishes of unfilled desire.
Our joys imperfect, our sublime despairs.
Our hopes, our dreams, our wills, our loves, our all.
And cast them into the great crucible
In which the whole earth slowly purified,
Runs molten, and shall run—the will of God.
O Christ hear us!

Translated for The New York Saturday From COMEDIANS WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

BY HONORÉ DE BALZAC.

To Count Jules de Castellane.

to one of the most noble families of Rou ily of Spanish origin, which as it commends itself by its antiquity, has also for the last hundred years been devoted to the proverbial poverty of Spanish hidalgos.

devoted to the proverbial poverty of Spanish hidalgos. Having travelled on foot to Paris, from his depart ment of East Pyrenees, with a sum of eleven francs as his fortune, he had in some measure forgotten the poverty of his boyhood, and his family who were still oor-it is natural with all those whose entire fortun is a daring genius, to do so. Then the thoughts o

course of these studies, perhaps you remember Misti-gris, a pupil of Schinner, one of the heroes of 'The entrance into life,' and his appearance into other entrance into lite, and mis appearance into secense. In 1845, the landscape-painter, emulous of Hobbims, Ruysdaël, and Lorrain, no longer resembled the bandit in fluttering rags, whom you have seen before. He was an illustrious man, owned a charming house in Berlin street, not far from the Bambourg which his friend Bridan lived, and nee sand francs; his pictures were bought for their weight in gold, and what seemed to him more extraordinary than being invited now and then to the Court balls, his name, so often repeated during the last sixteen years by the Press of Europe, had finally penetrated to the valley of the East Pyrences, where three genuine members of the Lora family still vegetated; his elder brother, his father, and an old paternal aunt, Miss

, called simply Gasonal, to which he replied was really himself, and the son of the late Leonie Gasonal, the wife of Count Fernand Didas y

Cousin Sylvestre Gasonal, during the Summer of 1841, went to visit the illustrious obscure family of 1841, went to visit the illustrious obscure family of remained six months in some show-window, a very pretentious dress, a faded tartan-shawl, her face looking as though it had been twenty years in a damp of the great gentures of the French school, which they did not believe. The elder brother, Juan de Lors, said

prosecute a lawsuit which the Prefect had removed from the ordinary court, and transferred to the Council of State, the provincial proposed to satisfy himself concerning the matter, and demand from the Parisian

painter the reasons of his impertinence.
Gazonal, who was lodging in a second-rate hotel, in
Croix-des-petits-Champs street, was astounded to see
the palace in Berlin street. Learning that the master

This dispute involving a question as to the course and heighth of water; a dam which was to be moved, and the jurisdiction of the various owners of the river banks, menaced the existence even of the structure make a report, having told him in confidence that the report was against him, and his lawyer having confirm ed it. Gazonal, though Commander of the Nationa Guard of his town, and one of the most skilful mann little money left : he was so frightened at the dearnes of living and the cost of any trifle, that he had remain-ed quiet in his poor hotel. This Southerner, deprived of the sun, execrated Paris, calling it a manufactory of Calculating the expenses of his lawsuit and his stay in the city, he promised on his return, to poison the Prefect, or else devour him. In his sad moments he would kill the Prefect dead, when he was gay he was contented with threatening to devou

One morning while grumbling after breakfast, he took up the journal in a rage. These words, 'our great landscape painter, Leon de Lora, returned a month ago from Italy, and will exhibit a few pictures at the Saloon, 'struck Gazonal as if the voice that speaks to the successful gambler had whispered in his ear With that rapidity of action which characterizes the people of the South, Gazonal rushed from his hotel to the street, from the street into a cab, and drove to Berlin street to his cousin's house.

Leon de Lora sent word to his cousin asking him to

breakfast at the Cafe de Paris, next morning, for he was at the moment so occupied that he could not re-ceive him. Gazonal, like a Southern man, told all his

The next day at ten, Gazonal, too well dressed for the occasion, wearing his blue coat with bass buttons, a fancy shirt, a white waistcoat, and yellow gloves, waited for his amphitryon. He paced up and do the Boulevard for an hour, after having learned from the coffee man, so they call the restaurant-keeper in the provinces, that the gentleman breakfasted habitually etween eleven o'clock and noon.

al, when he told his adventure to his neighbors, "having an air of nothing to do, came sauntering along, and one of them cried out at seeing me in the evard, 'There's your Gasonal.'

This speaker was Birlou, whom Leon de Lora had brought with a sagry, my dear cousin, I am yours, cried the little Leon embracing me," said Gazonal on his return to his friends. "The breakfast was splendid. I thought I was near-sighted when I saw the number of gold dishes called for by the bill of fare. Those servants there must gain their weight in gold, for my cousin gave thirty sous to the waiter, a man's

six dozen ostend oysters, six cutlets a la Soubise, a chicken a la Marengo, a loluter salad, green peas, a dish of mushrooms, three bottles of Bordeaux wine, three bottles of Champagne, more cups of coffee, cor-dials, without counting little things, Gasonal was magnificently strong against Paris. The noble manu-facturer complained of the length of the four-pound loaves of bread, of the height of the houses, of the innce of the passers-by for each other, of the cold and the rain, of the dearness of cabs, and all with so nuch interest that the two artists felt a warm friendship for him, and made him relate the story of his law

a strong provincial accent, "is a very simple thing. I find here a beast of a lawyer, to whom I give twenty francs every time he opens his eye, and I find him al-ways asleep. He is a swindler who rides in his carriage, and I go on foot. He treats me insolently. I do nothing but trot from one place to another, and I see that I must keep a carriage. They do not consider any one here unless he hides himself in a carriage. Beside, the Council of State is only a set of do-nothings who hand over their duties to the young fellows appointed by our Prefect. That is my lawsuit. They don't want

"For two years. Ah, the dispute with that Prefect, he shall pay dearly for it, I will take his life, and give up mine to the court.

Who is the Counsellor of State who governs, your

"An old journalist, who is not worth ten cents, and

The two Parisians glanced at each other.

"Another fool. He was a Professor of something in the Sorbonne, he wrote in a review, and for whom I profess a prefound disdain."

"Claude Vignon," said Bixiou.
"That's the man. Massol and Vignon, the social covernors without reason, and the Trestaillons of my

Prefect."
"There is a remedy," said Leon de Lora. "Look here, cousin, everything is possible in Paris, in good as in evil, in justice as in injustice. Everything is done, undone, and redone."

"The devil! I wont remain here ten seconds more It is the most tiresome place in France."

During this time the two cousins and Bixiou were sauntering up and down the Asphaltum sidewalk, upon which, between one and two, it is difficult not to see pass some of those for whom Fame blows one or the other of her trumpets. Formerly the Place Royale, then the New Bridge had this privilege, acquired now that the Royale, then the New Bridge had this privilege, acquired now

palexion showed great fatigue, but whose face, of fine outline, was fresh; her hair was abundant, her fore-need charming and audacious, her bust thin; in short, an unripe fruit.
"That," answered Bixiou, "is a rat, with her

"A rat! What is that "

"This rat," said Leon, nodding familiarly to Miss Minette, "can make you gain your lawsuit." Gasonal started, but Bixiou had held him by the arm since they came from the café, thinking his face

was a little too red.

"This rat, who comes from a rehearsal of the opera "This rat, who comes from a rehearsal of the opera, goes now to make her plain dinner, and will return in three hours to dress, if she appears in the ballet this evening, for to-day is Monday. That rat is thirteen, it is already an old rat. In two years hence, this creature will be worth sixty thousand france cash, she will be everything or nothing, a great dancer or a walkingstick, a celebrated person or a vulgar courtean. She has worked since she was eight years old. As you see her now, she is worn out with fatigue; she has tired her body this morning at the dancing-class; she comes from a rehearsal of evolutions as difficult at the combi-

from a rehearsal of evolutions as difficult as the combinations of a Chinese puxele; she will return there this evening. The rat is one of the elements of the operatit is to the first-dancer what a young clerk is to a notary. The rat is hope."

"Who produces the rat?" asked Gazonal.

"Before accompanying the gentleman, I should see dancers," defined the poor the schore, the dancers," all distinguished the poor the schore, the dancers, and the poor the schore the poor the schore, the dancers, the dancers of the poor the schore the poor the schore, the dancers of the poor the schore the poor the po

"The porters, the poor, the actors, the dancers,"
answered Bixiou. "Nothing but the greatest poverty
could advise a child of eight to subject her feet and could advise a child of eight to subject her feet and joints to the most severe tortures; to remain thus until she is sixteen or eighteen, only for speculation; to protect herself by a horrible old woman, as you put manure around a beautiful flower. You will see pass before you, one after another, the people of talent, little and great; the artists just sprouting or in the germ, who raise for the glory of France the monument called the opera; the union of strength of the country of called the opera; the union of strength, of will, and of genius, which is found only in Paris." "I have already seen the opera," anid Ga

in air of self-sufficiency. "From your seat costing three france and half," ar ered the painter, "as you have seen Paris, in the Croix-des-petits-Champs street. What was the pe

mance when you were there?" William Tell.

"Good," resumed the painter, "the grand duo of Mathilde must have pleased you. Well, what do you suppose engaged the attention of the singer when she left the stage?" "She-ah-what! "Sat down to eat two rare mutton-chops, which

er servant had all ready. "O you joker!"
"Malibran kept herself up with brandy, and it wa that which killed her. Another thing. You have seen the ballet—you will see it defiling here in its sim-ple morning-dress, without thinking that your law-suit depends upon some of those legs."

"My lawsuit?"
"Hold on, cousin; here is what is called a walkin

stick." twenty-five have lived sixty years; with a beauty a real and so certain to be sought that they do not dis play it. She was tall, walked well, had the well as ed look of a dandy, and her tollette r itself by its simplicity.
"It is Carabine," said Bixiou, who with the paints

saluted Carabine with a nod, to which she resp with a smile. "Still another one who could overthrow your Pre-

"A walking-stick, but what is that !"

"The walking stick is a rat of great beauty, whom her false or true mother has sold, the day when sh could become neither first nor second nor third dance and when she has preferred the position of leader the ballet to any other, from the great reason, that af ter the use of her youth she could not take any other she would have been rejected to one of the sm atres, when there is need of dancers; she would no have succeeded in the three vities of France when they enjoy the ballet; she would not have had the money or the desire to go abroad, for you must know that Paris furnishes the entire world with male and fe male dancers. Therefore for a rat to become a walk ing-stick, that is a figurante in the dance, it is nece sary that she should have some solid attach keep her in France, a rich man whom she does not love, or a poor fellow whom she loves too much. She whom you have seen pass, who will dress and undress herself perhaps three times this evening, as a princess, ant, a tyrolean, and so forth, has some two hun-

She has splendid rooms in Saint-Georges street; in a word she is, in the proportions of French fortunes of to-day with those of old times, the remains of the neer of the eighteenth century. Carabine is

"And above these two steps of the ballet, what is

ris; who gets sixty thousand francs a-year, and lives like a princess; the worth of all your manufactory would not be enough to buy you the right to say thirty times to her 'good day.''

"Well I will say so to myself. That will not cost so much."

"Do you see in the front seat of the carriage that handsome young man? He is a viscount, and bears a distinguished name. He is her first-gentleman of the bed-chamber; it is he who attends to her business with the newspapers; who carries her words of peace or war every morning to the director of the opera; or who attends to the applause with which she is say luted when she appears upon the stage."

"Leon de Lora, Bixiou, Gasonal, and Gaillard looked at each other, expressing the same thought, "How many heads has he cut off?"

"Now they wish to get along without us, such stupdity," after a pause, resumed this little man who had become so terrible in a moment. "Since 1830 the prefecture wants honest men. I have given in my resignation, and do a little business for myself, in arresting debtors."

"He is the right arm of Commerce," said Gaillard in Bixiou's ear, "but no one ever knows whether the debtor or creditor pays him the most."

"The more vulgar a position is, the more need is there in it for probity." said Fromentean sententious."

"This, my dear sirs, is the finishing-touch; I want nothing more of your Paris."

"Well, only know how much one can learn in ten minutes at the entrance to the opera," said Rixion.

At this moment two persons came out, a man and a woman. The woman was neither ugly nor handsome; her dress had that look of distinction in its arrangement, cut, and color, which proclaims the artist, and the man had the appearance of a singer.

"See them," said Rixion, "the thorough-bass and a second first-dancer. The thorough-bass is only an accessory in the opera, he earns hardly what the dancer came talents, but as the thorough-bass is only an accessory in the opera, he earns hardly what the dancer came. Celebrated before Taglioni or Elleler appeared, that dancer still keeps up the dance of character, of imitation. If the two others had not displayed in the ballet a poetry until them unknown, she would have been first, but now she is in the second rank. Sail of the receives her thirty thousand france; and has for a sary to make a man distinguished in our business, you in the opera of the first had been been first, but now she is in the second rank. Sail of the receives her thirty thousand france; and has for a sary to make a man distinguished in our business, you

slender figure, whose eyes, bordered by long black falthful friend a Peer of France, who is very influen lashes, had lost their look of innocence, whose comfaithful friend a Peer of France, who is very influen-tial in the Chamber. Hold, there is a dancer of the third rank; one who does not exist except by the in-fluence of a newspaper. If her engagement had not been renewed, the Ministry would have had another sneary upon them. The ballet-corps is the power at the opera, therefore it is much better 'ton' in the high realms of dandyism and politics to have relations with dancers than with singers. In the orchestre, where the frequenters of the opera stand, the words 'So-and-so is for a singer,' are a sort of raillery. A little man with a common face and simply d

Caillard," said Bixton.
"What is that machine?" asked Gazo

street, the servant made the three gentleman wait in the parlor, saying that his master was then engaged in private business.

With whom?" asked Bixiou "With a man who is selling him the arrest of a debtor he never could catch," answered a magnificent

woman who entered in a delicious morning-dress. "In that case, dear Susanne," said Bixiou "we can er, we three.

"It is Madame Gaillard," answered Leon de Lora, speaking in his consin's ear. "You see, my dear, the most modest woman in Paris. She formerly possessed the public, and is now contented with her husband."

the public, and is now contented with her husband."

"What do you wish, my seigniors?" said the facecious editor, imitating Frederick Lemaitre.

Theodore Gaillard was formerly a man of wit, but
while apparently remaining unchanged had become
really stupid; a moral phenomenon which can be seen
in Parks. His style of pleasantry consisted just then in
spinking his remarks with sayings taken from the
plays in vegue, and the properties of the

"Are you very sure about that, Father Fromenteau! sked Gaillard, "this is the eleventh time we have had him in the evening, and next morning he was

"What do you want? I never saw a debtor like that one. He is a locomotive; he goes to sleep in Paris, and he wakes in Seine et olse. He is a combination look." Then seeing a smile on Gaillard's face, he continued, "That is an expression of our business. To bolt and lock a man is to arrest him. In the judicial police it is otherwise. Vidocq said to his victim,

talking of the guillotine."

At a punch of the elbow given him by Bixiou, Gasonal became all eyes and ears.

"Does the gentleman grease the palm?" asked Fro-nemiesu in a menacing but cold tone.
"It is a fifty-cent affair," answered the editor, hand-

'And for the vulgar ?" answered the man "Whom?" asked Gaillard. "Those whom I employ," answered Fro

"Yes sir," answered the spy. "There are those who give us information without knowing it, and without securing their pay. I class the fools and the who give us information with

"She is better paid than our Prefect."

"You are then in the police?" asked Gazonal, looking with an inquiet curiosity at the little, thin, and she has sulendid record in Sale to Cook, and servant. 'The vulgar are often witty," said Leon.

impassive man, dressed like the third-class clerk of a "Of which do you speak?" said Fromenteau

"There are as many as five," answered Fro "The judicial, of which Vidocq was the chief. The secret police, the chief of which is always unknown.

"The more vulgar a position is, the more need is used when she appears upon the stage."

"This, my dear sirs, is the finishing-touch; I want by. "I am his, who pays the most. You wish to resorting more of your Paris."

gould think I was speaking of a man of genius. we not need the sight of a lynx; daring enough enter a house like a bombahell; to greet people as if we knew them; to propose all kinds of rascality, which are always accepted. Memory, sagacity, invenwhich are always accepted. Memory, sagacity, inven-tion, to quickly conceive tricks, which must never be the same, because spying regulates itself by the char-cter and halfe. gentlemen, are painted upon the doors of the Gym

nase—Amoros as virtues. He must possess them all, or lose the pay of one hundred france a-month given

vering, or giving any sign of emotion, and went out thout saluting any one. A stroke of real genius. "Well, cousin, you have seen the incarnation of the olice," said Leon

wered Gazonal, while Gaillard and Bixion were talk-

bine's," said Galliard aloud, seating himself withou looking at or saluting Gasonal. "He is an impudent fellow," said the Southerner, a

said Leon de Lora. "It is one of the five great powers of the day, and during the morning he has no time

"If we are going to the Chamber, let us take the ongest way," said Leon to Bixion.
"The words of great men are like plated spoons,

"The words of great men are by use. By repetition they lose their brilliancy." answered Bixiou.

But where are we going?"
"Close by to our hatter's," said Leon.
"Bravo! If we continue thus, we will have as

nusing day."
"Gazonal," said Leon, "I will make him 'pose' for you; only be as serious as the king on a five-franc-piece, for you are going to see, gratis, a proud original, a man whose importance has turned his head. To day, my dear fellow, all the world wishes to cover itself with glory, and many of them cover themselves with ridicule; from this fact many entirely new car-

"When all the world shall have gained glory, bot rill any one person be distinguished?" asked Gasonal. "Glory? It will then be, showing one's self a fool," nswered Bixiou. "Your cousin is decorated, I am ell-dressed. It is I whom they look at."

Upon this observation, which can explain why ore tors and other grand politicians wear nothing in their button-holes in Paris, Leon showed Gazonal, in golden letters, the illustrious name of Vital, successor to Pinot, fabricator of hats (and not as formerly, hatter), whose advertisements bring as much money to the newspapers as those of the venders of pills, or burnt almonds, and who was the author of a small work up-the gisenous of the supplication. the spiendors of the survey of forty thousand france."

'And he remains a hatter!" "You shall see the man," answered Leon; "you

eed a hat, and you shall have one gratis."
"Mr. Vital is not in," asked Bixiou, seeing no one "He is correcting his proofs in his office," said the

"There's style for you," said Leon to his cousin Then to the clerk, "Could we speak to him without ead-clerk.

injuring his inspiration?"
"Let the gentlemen enter," said a voice. It was a vulgar voice, the voice of a candidate, a strong voice,

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WORDS.

The subject of Philology is one that is at the presen day peculiarly affected by scholars. The great increase of books and newspapers, especially in this country, has doubtless led to this result, and it is not surprising that we now find many books published and lectures delivered about that science which, according to the lefinitions of school grammars, 'treats of syllables, words, and spelling.' We particularly refer at present, to 'A Select Glossary of English Words, used formerly in tenses different from their present, by Richard Chevenix Trench, D.D.; to Bartlett's Dictionary of Americanisms, 'to the 'New Dictionary of Americanisms, 'to the 'New Dictionary of Americanisms, 'to the 'New Dictionary of was a person who wrote prose, and simply the antitheto Swinton's 'Rambles among Words;' and Prof. 'different works, embracing a wide variety of philolog-the live works, embracing a wide variety of philolog-the works, and simply the antithe-the works, embracing to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, a prosery, and according to the good of custom, and custom was a person who wrote prose, and simply the antithe-aim of post-of-the word has now a sadly different significant works, embracing to the good of the good o ster, although the author disclaims in its preface any of 'Americanisms.' The exclamations of rome there."

"Look," said his cousin to him, showing an elegant open-carriage which passed across the Boulevard in open-carriage which passed across the Boulevard in Grange Bateliere street, "there is one of the first dancers, whose name upon the posters attracts all Paris; who gets sixty thousand france a-year, and lives like a princess; the worth of all your manufactory at each other expression the same thought to that of the Palace; the Emperor cause, to muse, to occupy, engage, rather than to please, and old historians talk about ladies being "amused with fright," meaning that they were hinder-dancers, whose name upon the posters attracts all Paris; who gets sixty thousand france a-year, and lives like a princess; the worth of all your manufactory at each other expression the same thought it like a princess; the worth of all your manufactory at each other expression the same thought." ause, to muse, to occupy, engage, rather than to have plenty of other phrases to make up for their loss please, and old historians talk about ladies being Mr. William Swinton, in his 'Rambles Among Words, ology would sound very strange in the present day. his 'All's Well that Ends Well.' obvious derivation, attonare, would intimate; and Mr. Swinton considers it an abbreviation of Milton talks about a knave who threw some heavy wounds, which certainly sounds blasphemous the king upon his head, the other astonished his ing has given rise to some shameful collocations of shoulder. We often use astonish, now-s-days, as a words which, though not numerous, are too familiar sort of slang-word. To astonish the natives, is a to the ears of every one living in a large city. People, popular expression, but its derivation is not given in however, do not swear as they did fifty any of the philological works we have examined, nor do and the inexcusable and wicked custom is to any of the philological works we have examined, nor do
we remember how the phrase attained its extensive
popularity. 'Reliable,' 'authentic,' and 'genuine,'
are words that are used synonymously, but there is a
distinction. According to Bishop Watson, a genuine
book is that which was written by the person whose
pares it been as the auther of it, and an authentic.

A creat symptom of the contraction of the cont name is bears as the author of it, and an authorities book is that which relates matters of fact as they really traced to any particular origin. The author of 'happy book is that which relates matters of fact as they really a second will be a s book is that which relates matters of fact as they really happened. Milton talks of the 'authentic aword' of Justice. Beliable is defined by Webster as 'that may be trusted;' but according to its derivation it should be 'rely-upon-able.' The word trustworthy fully expresses what it means. The word 'brat' is so copresses what it means are brateful to any or the properties of the properties of the word 'brat' is so copresses what it means are less arbitrary. The suggestive sentence what it means the properties of the properties of the word 'brat' is so copresses what it means are less arbitrary. The suggestive sentence what it means the properties where the properties where th

"O larnel, O household of the Lord, O Abraham's brais, O broad of blassed seed, O chases sheep, that loved the Lord indeed."

We will give another instance in which the gradual

Do | 'I believe that all these three Persons [in the Godhead] are even in power, and in cunning, and in might, full of grace and of all goodness.

It is a somewhat noticeable fact that the changes in

It is a somewhat noticeable fact that the changes in the signification of words have generally been to their deterioration: that is, words that heretofore had no inister meaning have acquired it. We have given above an exemplification of this in the word 'cunning.'
Demure' is another of this class. It was used by Demure' is another of this class. almost istent in it, that the external shows of mous-ity and sobriety rest on no corresponding realities. Explode formerly meant to drive off the stage with loud clappings of the hands, but gradually became ex-aggerated into its present signification. Facetious, too, originally meant urbane, but now has so degener-ated as to have acquired the sense of bufloonery, and Mr. Trench sees indications that it will ere long acquire the sense of indecent buffoonery. 'Frippery' now means trumpery and odds and ends of cheap finery, but once it meant old clothes, of value, and not of the worthlessness the term at present implies. The word 'gossip' formerly meant only sponsors in baptism. They were supposed to become acquainted at the baptismal, and by their sponsorial act to establish an indefinite affinity towards each other and the child. Thus the word was applied to all familiar and intimate, and later obtained the meaning which is now account. mate, and later obtained the meaning which is now pre dominant in it; 'Grope' once meant merely to feel for, but latterly the idea of feeling in the dark, or as a blind man, was attached to it. 'Harlot,' though al-ways a word expressive of contempt, once implied nothing of that special form of sin to which it exclusively refers at present. 'Homely' once meant secret and familiar, though in the time of Milton it had acquired the same sense as at present. 'Idiot,' from the Greek, originally signified only a private man as distinguished from one in public office, and from that it has degenerated till it has come to designate a person of d ive mental powers. 'Incense' once meant to kindle not only anger, but good passions as well; Fuller user it in the sense of 'to incite.' 'Indolence' originally signified a freedom from passion or pain, but now in plies a condition of languid non-exertion. 'Insolent' was once only 'unusual.' 'Knave' meant merely a boy; and many other words might be mentioned, th

and exaggerated as to require a skilled philologist to trace out their original meaning. The derivation of 'lumber' is peculiar. Lombards were the bankers, so they were also the pawnbrokers of the middle ages. The 'lumber-room was then the place where the Lombard banker and broker stored his piedges, and 'lumber' gradually be-came to mean the piedges themselves. As these natu-rally accumulated till they got out of date or unserriceable, it is easy to trace the steps by which the

word descended to its present meaning 'Obsequious' is another instance of degeneration in the algnificance of words. It implies now an unmanly readiness to fall in with the will of another, but in the original obsequium, or in the English word as em-ployed two centuries ago, there was nothing of this it rather meant obedience and mildness. She

more recent writers. Still another instance of the same downward tendency is found in the word officions,' which now means meddling and obtrusive -whereas Milton used it in the sense of 'gladly,' and ready to do good offices, serviceable, friendly, very courteous and obliging; and it is in this sense that Hannah Moore uses it. 'Pompous,' also, now has a significance of ostentations vulgarity very different from what Milton wished to express when ing Eve be said :

'Polite' once meant literally polished and smooth and an old writer calls lookingglasses 'polite bodies.

Mr. Trench disapproves of the word 'preposterous, which he considers merely an ungraceful and slipshos synonyme for absurd. 'Property' and 'propriety were once synonymous, both referring to materia things, as the French word proprieté does now Poreigners do not often catch the distinction at present made in English between the two words, and we know a French gentleman in this city, who recently meeting with some pecuniary reverses, astonished his frie by telling them that he had lost all his 'propriety

A poet everybody knows is a person who writ poetry, and, according to the good old custom, a proser

ical inquiry and suggestion, we find many interesting remarks and curious derivations of familiar household words, together with a number of phrases that will are about the same in both nations, but there are probably be quite new to the majority of our readers.

enough odd phrases peculiar to this side of the ocean to enable Mr. Bartlett to make up quite a large volume. words have changed during the last few centuries.

and others, are now obsolete, except in the works of Sylvanus Cobb, and novelists of his school, but we mentions 'O Lord, Sir,' as one of the oldest of our

wounds, which certainly sounds blasphemous if used as carelessly as its contraction. The practise of swear-

A great number of our Americanisms cannot be houses to Invisible bakers of buck wheat cases in back-room. Not worth shucks is a Southern expression, meaning worthless, and derived from the corn-husks which are usually thrown away as without value. 'Luddy Mussy' Mr. Bartlett gives as the New corn-huse which are dually filled as the New value. Luddy Mussy Mr. Bartlett gives as the New value. Luddy Mussy Mr. Bartlett gives as the New raise and reverent, appear now absoluterate and reverent, appear now absoluterate word 'cunning' formerly meant oddities of our language. Those interested in the

The Saturdan Press Book-List. For the week ending July 7, 1860.

The pairs no reader and no critic can ever get to the bottom. The pair of New Horles, Perhaps Mr. Clapp, in his princed NAT PREM, does must wisely by merely mentioning them in attentive prait. The title of a new book, greated in county type, is a very valuable notice.—HARPER'S WEEKLY.

NEW BOOKS.

AMERICAN. . POETRY.

Ida Randolph of Virginia A Poem in Three Cantos, Philadel

ENGLISH. RELIGIOUS.

The Excelence of the livity Evidenced by Power and Unity in Creation from the Results of Modern Science By Thomas Woods, M.D. Smail Svo. London, Bentley.

BIOGRAPHICAL

conson's Life of Dr Cullen. Completed by Dr William and Dr Crange. With a Biographical Notice of the 2 vols. 18s. London. William Blackwood & Sons. HISTORICAL.

ART.

M shern Painters, Volume V., (concluding the Work). By John Raskin, M.A., authof of The Stones of Venice, Seven Lamps of Architecture, etc. Lastraned with Threty four illustrations on Steel and One Hardred Engravings on Wood, from Brawings by the author and other Artests. Imperial way codif, 22 10s. Lon. Smith, Eder & Co. POETRY.

FICTION.

ce Liebe a Tale of Puritan Times. By the Rev. R. King, B.A. onthor of Angels. Work. The Singers of the Sanctuary, etc. Svo. - Leidon, J. H. & J. Parker.

Lemon J. H. & J. Parker.
 scale or, Late on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Berder Thirty our Age. 3 vol., post 8vo. London. Smith, Edder & Co.
 Rosal and the Beau bleat. By the author of Vocting my Relation Feed, 8vo. 4s. 66. London. Bentley.

The Long Run a lovel. By Henry Owgan, LLD, author of Out of the World, etc., etc. 10s. 6d. London L. Booth. Bond and Free. By the author of Caste. 5 vols. London Harst MEDICAL

TRAVELS.

Hanting in the Houslayas, with Notices of Customs and Countries, from the Sephani Haunts of the Behra Boon to the Buschows Tracts in Eternal Stow. By R. H. Dunlop, C. R. B. C. S., Iste Superintendent of the Pehra Boon. I vol., with illustrations: 10s. 6d. London. Bentley.

All Round the Wrekin. By Walter White, author of a Month in Vorkshire. Londoner's Walk to the Land's End, etc. 5s. London. Chapman & Hall.

LEGAL Wrongs and their Remedies: being a Treatise on the law of Torts.

By C. G. Addison, Esq., Barrister at Law, author of The Law of Contracts. I vol. Royal Svo. 30s. London. V. & H. Stevens

MISCELLANEOUS. Donned, or, the Contest between Free and Slave Labor in intel. States. By Frederick Milns Edge. Post 8vo. 6s. London, Smith, Edge A.Co.

cotte. London Smith, Edder & Co.

Be Rinters of two-treation, with Hints, especially to Christians, on the United States of the Tongue. By G. W. Hervey. Edited, with the United States of the Tongue. By G. W. Hervey. Edited, with the Expose of the Pay. Crewn Sto. London Buttley. As Glimpies of the Heaven that Lies About us. By T. E. Poyning 10s. London E. T. Whoffield.

REPRINTS AND TRANSLATIONS.

FICTION.
A Novel By W. M. Thackerny, Author of dennis, The Newcomes, The Virginians, The hammond, Lectures on the English Humorists, 8vo., paper, 25 cents. New York, Harper the Sand Hills of Jutland. By Hans Christian Anderssen, author of The Improvisatore. 1 vol., muslin, 75 cents. Boston : Tickney & Fisher.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOOKS IN PRESS.

RUDD & CARLETON, NEW YORK. New Work by M. Michelet, author of L'Amour.

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK Macaulay's Miscellanies, Chapters on Wives. By Mrs. Ellis

William Boarth Painter, Engraver, and Philosopher, the Man, the Work, and the Times

Scarsdale.
The Lake Regions of Central America By Captain Borton FOLLETT, FOSTER & CO., NEW YORK.

Churuses of 1860 being an Inside View of all the National Polical Conventance. By M. Halsted, editor of 'Cincuntation

NEW PUBLICATIONS Received at the Office of The Saturday Pres

For the work ending Saturday, July 7, 1860 Lovel the Widower A Novel, By W. M. Thackeray, With Illu-trations, Pamphlet, New York, Harper & Brothers, 1880. et Nommum Index Volume I New York Harper & Brothers.

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(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

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LIBERTY

BY S. T. COLERIDGE

Ye clouds that far above me float and pause.
Whose pathless march no mortal may control? Ye ocean waves! that, whereso'er ye roll.
Yield homage only to eternal laws!
Ye woods! that listen to the night-birds' singing.
Midway the smooth and perilous slope reclined.
Save when your own imperious branches swinging!
Have made a solemn music of the wind!
Where like a man beloved of God,
Through glooms which never woodman trol.
How, oft pursuing fancies holy.
My moonlight way o'er flowering weed I wound.
Inspired beyond the guess of folly.
By each rude shape and wild unconquering sound
O ye loud waves! and O ye forests high!
And O ye clouds that far above me soar d!
Thou rising sun! thou blue rejoicing sky!
Yes, everything that is and will be free!
Bear witness for me wheresoe'er ye be,
With what deep worship I have still adored
The spirit of divinest liberty!

The N. Y. Saturday Press.

HENRY CLAPP, JR., EDITOR

NEW YORK, JULY 7, 1860.

THE MOUNT VERNON PAPERS. Can such things be, And overcome us like a Summer of Without our special wonder?"

We incline to think they can. At any rate, -indeed

Moreover they have overcome us without our special wonder. This is natural enough; because, consider-

The 'Mount Vernon Papers' are fifty-three in number. They were, as most persons have by this time had several opportunities of knowing, originally published in the New York Ledger—a paper devoted to cheap scribblers and the kitchen-interest generally. The sum of ten thousand dollars was paid for them by the editor of that refreshing sheet, 'for the benefit of the Mount Vernon Association.' Their publication the Mount Vernon Association the Mount Vernon Association.' Their publication the Mount Vernon Association the Mount Vernon Association

by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., of this city. In the course of his reply to the proposition originally made to him by the magnificent and gushing editor of the Ledger, Mr. Everett observes that no pecuniary benefit accruing to himself, would induce him to write the articles desired for that paper. Hg adds, however, that a sense of duty moves him to accept the offer, and he i trusts that the public will receive his papers' with that indulgence usually extended to gratuitous labors in a meritorious cause. We believe the public have not disappointed his trust. As originally presented, the Mount Vernon Papers in some measure justified themselves. They could at least be permitted.

Me must face the facts. They are well said to be stuborn things. Only the master of them is master of men. He who can illuminate and make them types parent to the life which streams within, will arrest and astonish. I can never afford to lose a word of his speech, a tone of his voice, a glance of his eye.

Me must face the facts. ustified themselves. They could at least be permitted the extenuation of an apparently patriotic and disinterested motive. That extenuation has been largely tribute of ardent admiration, they have at least en-joyed the security of critical forbearance—the kind-ness of apathy, and the courtesy of silence. It would have been wise in their author had he suffered them to nave been was: in their author had he suffered them to rest forgotten in the oblivious columns of the silly pa-per where they were first printed. Their appearance the extenuation either of generous self-sacrifice or of noble patriotism. They are presented to us as pos-cessing a literary value; they must be judged on their own merits; and by every intelligent mind they will

be judged only to be condemned.

For taken altogether these 'Mount Vernon Papers' constitute a most frightful mass of weak and wearf-some platitude. They have no vigor either of thought, crowd all the dreary pages of this terrible volume. All is prim, precise, regular, respectable, austere, reverend,—a dead, dull, leaden weight of pretentious commonators. be judged only to be condemned. conplaces. And if now and then this level waste of stupidity is lit up with the faint glimmering light of laborious humor, it is only as the face of a sick man, worn and painfully hollow, is brightened into

new ghastliness by a momentary smile.

Had this book been written by a person less stately and pretentious than Mr. Edward Everett, had it proseeded from one of the disciples rather than from lord and master of respectable twaddle, we suppose it would have received little attention from the public, and we are sure that it would not have been authoriz-ed in this paper. But, considering the book and its author as pure types of the commonplace in our liter-ature, they are both invested with a peculiar interest. In this view, and only in this view, can the 'Mount Vernon Papers' be accounted valuable. For other-wise,—however congenial they might be to the dead,—

The truth is that Mr. Edward Everett figures in American Literature as the foremost representative of those writers who, trimming and veering with the currents of conventionality, build up factitious reputations on the strength of a solemn outside, an imposing presence, and certain well-cultivated but quite ordinary mental faculties. Most of the literary men consistence of the common strength of a solemn outside, an imposing presence, and certain well-cultivated but quite ordinary mental faculties. Most of the literary men consistence of the common strength of the com ated in and about Boston are of this kind. Our own city harbors a few of the same description. Such men as Hillard, Lunt, Neal. Felton, Ticknor, Bowen, sturdily for the superiority of this or that. sparks, Bryant, White, and Tuckerman, belong to this cheerful fraternity. Such persons at these invariably feel and look and talk and write as if they were very large and very important persons; and so, in the course of time, the public get impressed with an idea that perhaps they are large and important, and thereafter the simplest expression of the truth in regard to that perhaps they are large and important, and thereafter the simplest expression of the truth in regard to
them is regarded with astonishment as a singularity,
or with holy horror as an implous desceration. In our
The high price of a good picture will not help the bad
glimpse of the relief side of your sombre picture.
The high price of a good picture will not help the bad
glimpse of the relief side of your sombre picture.
To any sale. Men will have status that are statues at ed the better it will be, we think, for the growth and purity of American Literature, and the integrity of

American Life.

We have described Mr. Edward Everett as the foremost representative of these hollow and artificial precedence. In so doing we are not blind to much that is true and worthy in his character and life. We have done so, because this book so reflects him,—this book of 'Mount Vernon Papers'—this final result of a long and laborious life—this rare piece of unconacious auto-biography—this mass of emasculate twaddle—this states,—in which a venerable same, a given believed;

It is comforted in contempt for the multitude.

It is comforted in contempt for the multitude.

It is comforted in contempt for the multitude.

It is comforted in contempt for the multitude. biography — this mass or emacutate viscous transfer and the same of disputies and experience has a mission and must be a martyr. It is unapprecifrom that worst of tyranny—the tyranny of subscribhas a mission and must be a martyr. It is unapprecifrom that worst of tyranny—the tyranny of subscrib-

Because our Art is an evanion, not a computer actual, it suffers a well-merited neglect. Emerica that "the sudden and singular eminence of Mr. Pethe importance of his name and influence, on the

the importance of his name and influence, so the ver-dict of his country to his virtues." The insignificance of our Art is the verdict of the country to its worth-leaness.—a verdict which we promised to record. The tone of Art among us has been queralous. We are a prosaic, literal, practical people; we lack "taste"—as if Art were a sugarplum! We lack refinement. So the preacher who could never get a hearing discovered that men are totally deserved.

the preacher who could never get a hearing discovered that men are totally depraved.

That is Art which conquers indifference and preoccupation: as that is religion which arrests and isogères even depravity with a better hope. If a man will speak, his first and last difficulty is to get a hearing. We have been so bored and devastated by talk, that we look on every speaker as a pretender till he cas fully justify his pretension; we are obliged in self-defence to reverse the principle of English law, and consider every talker a fool till his wisdom is demonstrated. We are on continual guard against nonsense,—to indifference is added suspicion.

My time and my private thought are worth something. My purposes are of course ideal, with such ideality as I can reach. Who offers to fill the house? Who is this claiming to be inspired,—a guide, a master, to take me out of myself?

of a healthy mind is this defiance. It will not spe

even criticism or consideration on anything which can be put aside, which may possibly 'blow over.' Poet, painter, sculptor, must take their chance with the young pupples. We give them no tenderness, but throw them together into the pond. Those shall be reared who swim. For Art's sake, and their own sake, we kill the crimbes and the side. wonder. This is natural enough; because, considering that their author is Mr. Elward Everett, it should surprise no intelligent reader to learn that they are at once respectable, stupid, and commonplace.

The 'Mount Vernon Papers' are fifty-three in number. They were, as most persons have by this time

was commenced in November of the year 1858, and continued during twelve months following. They are now collected into a handsome volume, and published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., of this city.

If these duties, tasks, pleasures, relations, are nothing, the world is nothing. Who, then, made the world? What is your final estimate of this working

He shows my opportunities, my chances and certain-ties; he opens from my very feet a path to every

height.

When Art becomes perfumery, we cease to be judge When Art becomes perfumery, we cease to be judges.
'Art Items' may make whatever reputation he will.

The Southern man loves a horse; he is supposed to
know the points of a horse. When he buys, he calls
in no jockey, being himself an expert. But the 'celebrated' sculptor sets up in the public square a gravenimage which is no more like a horse than like a hipponotamus, which has never a 'noint' set a horse potamus, which has never a 'point,' not a bone, muscle, articulation, organ, in place, form, or propor-tion; and the Southern centaur meekly bows down

and admires.

The celebrated sculptor has a soul above joints and proportions. He assures the Congressman from South-ern rural-districts 'very far down,' that art has no-thing to do with the machinery or mechanism of the from under his feet, and what standard is left.

He votes fifty thousand dollars for another states, because its seems liberal; because the fine-arts are 'cracked up,' and associated in popular mythology with 'civilization,' 'progress, of the species,' and 'manifest destiny,'—but he is in doubt.

Fancy, with its feeble hold on Nature, carries no conviction. There are not fifty men in North Ameri ca who know or care whether any truth, or if any, what truth has been told by Allston, Greenough, Powers. What is reputation, my amiable esthetic friend, without influence? and where will it be found

Inability to deal with facts, is always inability to render life. It is vain for the bungler to declare that he values only fire and spirit, not organisation, in the horse. Fire and spirit flow all into organisation; are expressed in bone and muscle, attitude, proportion action. If a man can let loose the life of it, any sub-

In this view, and only in this view, can the 'Mount Vernon Papers' be accounted valuable. For otherwise,—however congenial they might be to the dead,—they are commended to the living reader, neither by their scholarship, their rhetoric, their inflated patriotism, nor their stereotyped morality.

The truth is that Mr. Edward Everett figures in estcemed a little better or a little worse. If it wen bread or meat of the mind, we should very exactly weigh and measure and analyze, we should contend

Or perhaps it would be better to say that ma

ollow his lead. Among the various classes of policemen—particularly the class which call themselves Kings by the Grace of God, or Presidents by the vote of the majority—the rank and dignity of the Bohemian are often stenied and

For as in the largest sense it requires genius to fully

inish the Bohemian's majesty or rule. Nature has given him his claim to them He needs no adventitious aids from pomp, etiquette, r enforced obedience, to have his claims to respect and

His body can be destroyed, but that is in him be attacked? His kingdom is in the world of thought. He rule the best men of his time, by their manly sympath with his freedom of truth and his greatness of soul. cidents of birth or time.

His subjects do not cease their allegiance with the stoppage of his life.

His memory lies embalmed in the world's Pantheon: stoppage of his life.

His memory lies embalmed in the world's l'anthron;
and all deeds of courage and generosity among the
living generation, are proofs of its loyalty to his rule
and subjection to his guidance.

What need has he of the insignia of po the best men of the world delight to honor?

Can the strength of Plutarch's heroes ever grow de repid, as long as manly vigor remains in the world? Loyalty is as deathless as truth, and love is as ind

claim, he never needs to compromise, or pursue a tem

He is therefore never a politician.

A selfish use of power is not the goal of his ambition, and his life is therefore as calm as nature, his rule as sertain and as noiseless as her laws.

As the Bohemian is never a politician, he is never an

and does not see that a fixed point may be the centre

of a circle whose circumference is infinity.

The Bohemian is a ruler over himself; and this the stand-point from which the world can be moved. A perfect dominion over one's self, satisfies the larges

It is his self-possession which makes the Bohem reverenced by the strong, and saves him the mortifica-tion of finding himself, a small man, in a position which

tion of finding himself, a small man, it is to great for him.

The Bohemian needs no armies to force men to submit to his guidance. In fact armies are generally employed by Mrs. Grundy's favorites in trying to prevent people from loving, reverencing, and following the bad of some great Bohemian.

Bad of some great Bohemian.

tell how unsuccessful all such weak means of contend-ing with the truth have been.

All attempts to overthrow the dominion of Bohemi-anism are based upon violence and wrong, and are therefore never finally successful.

For the Bohemian, as he is brave, generous, just,

The boneman is as careless of his strength, and as ertain of his power, as nature is.

He never needs to enforce his rule.

He will have a spontaneous subjection or none.

For his laws are justice, and his rule is truth; there-

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE READER vention of the New York State Associated Press, at

"Don't make your paper a literary Golgotha. Don't any cost.

Ruskin has given good advice. If the painters fame; of the charities unrecorded except in Heaven; would organize a society for the promotion of common of the virtue that blooms unseen; of the heroism that honesty, compel every member to swear to his facts, of the virtue that blooms unseen; of the heroism that

of the wise, is no discouragement to mediocrity.

It is comforted in contempt for the multitude. It the mind that controls it. And first, it must be free

house, or makes a trip to the sea-shore, or has a birth in the family, or makes a good speculation in stocks, or raises bigger cabbage-heads than his neighbors—I am of course expected only to chronicle these portentous events each and severally.

"And yet I am never able to 'satisfy him. Jones is always vowing the paper arm't worth taking, always telling people what a stupid fellow I am: always sending me insolent notes; always advising me that if I publish any more articles on the guano or nigger question, there will be a general stamped of indignant subscribers; always hinting darkly about the prospect of starting an opposition-sheet; always holding his individual subscription as a rod of terror over my devoted head.

"Now, there is just one way of emancipating our-

"Now, there is just one way of emancipating our

BY ALL BOTLS.

Science fits nature not as the skin fits the body, but rule and the square. But nature is not thus accurate; she is not hemmed in by law. She indicates rather than realizes, especially in her vital, organic arrange-ments. Everywhere are hints and attempts at straight lines, but none perfectly straight; indications of right angles, but none mathematically true; parts of curves and spheres, but nowhere the complete circle. She seems to grow from feeling and impulse, and not from rule and formula. The phrenologist says such and such things are so and so, and makes his map of the head with as much precision in laying down the boun-daries of the different faculties and in defining their jurisdiction, as the geographer of a newly-acquired torritors, but he overstates the matter, nature is not territory; but he overstates the matter; nature is not thus precise. One fact or principle is dovetailed into another, and you cannot mark the boundary of your system by straight lines. Our books of science have too much the character of a brick wall,—the relation with other facts, and the work seems not to have grown but to have been built. It is not suggestive and stimulating to the mind,—leaves no unity of im-

and stimulating to the mind,—leaves no unity or supression, and awakes no all-engrossing feeling or senter units up we lier-aibs facts and details and carries. The dullest facts have a poetical side; it is like the new moon cropping out of the opaque rind of the old; and unless the mind sees this they do not feed, but to detail and analysis, and would use larger state and not break up the unity and wholesomeness of things, she would serve higher purposes to the mind, and come nearer her true mission, which is not to con-For the Bohemian, as he is brave, generous, just, honest, self-possessed, and never aggressive, is the best subject in what is called society and Government, and those who contend with him must espouse the part of tyranny, which is always cowardly, mean, unjust, distinctions the content of the content of

In such a contest the manty manner of the relation of the victory.

The Bohemian is as careless of his strength, and as the influence of two persons acting in unison, is greater than the sum of their separate influences

The greatest writers have never been hasty in pub-For his laws are justice, and his rule is truth; therefore his subjects have the only freedom possible, and
can blame no one but themselves if they prefer the
miseries of Grundyism.

To live under the rule of Bohemianism is to be as
the boy who makes the whitest sugar, deems it policy
to let his syrup settle, before he makes it up. Much
local matter and personal conceit that was stirred up
and held in solution by the flood of thought and feeling which its concention county in your mind will deing which its conception caused in your mind, will de-tach itself and be precipitated from it. You cannot see it at the time; it yet forms a part of you, and is not within the reach of the critical faculty. When it is ed for probate in Buston last week. The instrumen

of dispute and controversy among men lies here: looking from different stand-points, with different degrees of visionary-power, and under the influence of different motives and interests, what is true to one, has some tincture of a lie, or is entirely false, to another; the scholar sees things from the grounds of intellect, and disregards all private and secondary matters; the man-of the world looks from the grounds of experience, and rests with facts and details: He cannot see as the scholar does, because he is on a lower plane, with a narrower horizon, and too closely related to that he

My right-hand neighbor is of one creed, my left-hand neighbor of another. Each thinks the other bathos,—in which a venerable sage, a ripe scholar, a polished courtier, a man of dignities and experience, comes forward at last—in all the austere stateliness of comes forward at last—in all the austere statelines of a mission and must be a martyr. It is unappreciately comes forward at last—in all the austere statelines of a mission and must be a martyr. It is unappreciately comes forward at last—in all the austere statelines of a mission and must be a martyr. It is unappreciately comes forward at last—in all the austere statelines of a mission and must be a martyr. It is unappreciately comes forward at last—in all the austere statelines of the state of the s

the 'efforts' of our artists. They are all and always promising.' The merit is spilled, the promise falls to the ground, because there is in their work no directive ground gro

losophers have forgotten to mention, vis: in every physicgnomy there is a central feature: an eye, a nose, a brow, or a mouth, that is the centre of expression, and that seems to be the point from which the whole visage radiated. I have seen people whose countenance balanced on the end of the nose, and every dimple, or wrinkle that a smile or a frown awakes would imme diately arrange itself according to this nasal attraction. In others the point of interest is the eye, or the mouth: and in a certain layendered fraternity the frontal ex "Now, there is just one way of emancipating ourselves from the tyranny of subscribers. It is to make your paper a public necessity. To make every man who subscribes to it feel that not only is he getting the worth of his money, but that he cannot live without it. To be able to say to every grumbling patron, 'Stop the paper if you dare?' To be able to go on in the straight path of your daily duty, just as if you owned the public, instead of the public owning you.

"In conclusion, let us strive to endow this great agent of human development with a broader culture and healthier tone. Let us strive to increase its intellectual power—to give it a wider and a nobler field of action—to make it a more effective minister of rationsal progress. Let us strive to make it emphatically the

and healthier tone. Let us wider and a nobler field of action—to make it a more effective minister of rational progress. Let us strive to make it emphatically the mirror of the times—to make it reflect clearly and faithfully the current of daily affairs. The newspaper is the schoolmaster of the age; let us see to it that the lessons it teaches shall make men purer as well as wiser—shall lead them upward as well as onward.

[For The New York Saturday Press.]

[For The New York Saturday Press.] FRAGMENTS FROM THE TABLE OF AN IN.

TELLECTUAL EPICURE.

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TELLECTUAL EPICURE.

Time and opinions. It is an be no springs and running in a perfect plain, there can be no springs and running throws, and that it is the mountains and the inequalities in the earth's surface which they occasion that

give rise to them. Where there is no predominance of individual char where there is no predominance of individual char-as the hat fits the head, or as the shoe fits the foot. The fact and the theory agree only in the general fea-tures. The mair of science draws straight lines, describes right angles, and lays out his system with the can never be fired with your purpose. Equality neutralizes things; if the same temperature everywhere prevailed, the air would rot. Where there is no great man there can be no progress, no enthusiam, no single engrossing purpose, flowing through an age as a river through a valley, and absorbing all minor thoughts and purposes, and enriching and beautifying the land. But when the great man comes, lifting half his times into higher regions, what life and motion are awakened! Men have something new to think about a new goal for their hones. The alwaysish impulse of new goal for their hopes. The sluggish impulse of society is quickened; and the festering pools of moral turpitude are drained and purified. Here is power and privilege, and a positive tendency given to the spirit of the times. A purer air is everywhere breathed and a wider prospect commanded. There will, of necessity, a wider prospect commanded. There will, of necessary, be great errors as well as great truths attending the advent of a great man; great depressions as well as great elevations; but it is this that breaks the monotony, and gives variety and picturesqueness to an age. Error is good sometimes; it gives life and character to truth; it airs and ventilates it; keeps it healthy and active. and lays it open to us; as a waterfall airs a creek and

Literary Notes.

- Mr. Arthur Helps, the author of 'Friends is Council: Essays written in the Intervals of Susiness, etc.; and who is one of the few men in all English Literature, whom Ruskin advises the young student in Art to read, has been appointed Clerk of her Majesty's most Honorable Privy Council in Ordinary. We trust that the red-tape influences brought to bear upon Mr. Helps by such an appointment, will not cause him to degenerate from a noteworthy author to a clerk in ordinary, though there is something in the pap of office which destroys all vigor of mind, as it does all inde-

At Oxford University, England, on the 20th of June, the honorary degree of D.C.L. was conferred on Mr. J. Lothrop Motley, the historian. Among those similarly honored, were his Excellency Count de Plasimilarly honored, were his Excellency Count de Pla-ten, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipoten-tiary from his Majesty of Sweden and Norway; the Right Hon. Lord Brougham and Vaux; Count P. E. de Strælecki, C.B., F.R.S.; and Sir Richard Bethell.

M.P., her Majesty's Attorney-General Mr. Murray, London, has in press, and will shortly publish, 'Francis Bacon, Lord Chancellor of England,' by Hepworth Dixon, being an inquiry into his life and character based on letters and documents hith-

The following pertinent suggestions we extract from the address of Samuel Williams, Eq., before the Conits place is supplied by something else, and it assumes R. Manley and Frederick W. G. May, of Boston, and the character of a separate, individual existence, you can see its faults, and administer your corrections, as a gives to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts "the two firearms formerly the property of my honored grand father, Capt. John Parker, late of Lexington, to wit the large musket, or king's arm, which was by him of April, 1775, in the battle of Lexington, and which Independence; and also the smaller musket which was used by him in that battle, while fighting in 'the sacred cause of God and his country;' and I desire that these relics of the Revolution may be placed in the Senate Chamber of this Commonwealth, and there kept is perpetuam rei memoriam." To his 'much-valued friend, Wendell Phillips,' he gives his 'folio copy of , in eleven volumes, with many portraits interleaved.' To his 'much-valued friend Charles Sumner,' he gives his 'copy of the Parlia-mentary History of England, in thirty-six volumes.' To other friends he makes bequests of particular works from his library, as mementoes and of special significance, and then the remainder of his very extensive use and benefit of such as have access thereto, and be read on such terms as the Directors of the said Library all think just; and I desire that, so far as consistent with public utility, the said books he kept in alcoves or on ahelves by themselves; and I desire that the said books shall in no case be sold, or given away, clines to accept them, then they are to be offered to consent is necessary to any disposal of them in any event, and she may entirely change their direction if she choose. All the remainder of his property is left

- The exercises at the close of the collegiate ven animosity may be done away with, and Truth have at Dartmouth, will be held on the 25th great cause for rejoicing.

Chief Justice Perley, of New Hampshire, will be morning his long anticipated culture. Chief Justice Perley, of New Hampshire, will deliver Ordinary men write from habit; men of genius from inspiration; with the former the process is constructive; with the latter, creative; the former, like the carpenter, or the mechanic, can work at all times the latter. annual convention of the delegates of all the colleges where chapters are established, and Hon. Edward G. Parker, of Massachusetts, will deliver an oration be-

Bramatic Feuilleton.

TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

CHESS.

A report has reached me, originating in the office of the common standard of the provincing to the common stand

I presume the authors, concertors, adapters, translators, manufacturers, putters-together, or what not, were bothered to ket a title, and finally drew one out of a hat, on the principle that one would fit as well as mother, and it 'didn't signify 'any way

And I don't think it did.

Moreover I fancy nobody was very much grieved at the part of Japan being omitted, while as for Young America, his principal traits are by no means such a appear to advantage either on the stage or off.

e authors, concecters, adapters, translators, mai ufacturers, putters together, or what not, are probably

say no more about it.
Suffice it, that Tycoon or Young America in Japa despite its titular and other defects, is a very enter taining bit of nonsense, and whatever T or any othe wisenere may say about it, will have a long run.

I confess, tieneral, that this fact doesn't tend to taise you very much in investination, but in this world we have to take things as we find them (in other words, 'such is life', and as for moralizing in this hot weather about the drama or anything else, I should as soon think of reading Mr. Everett's Lodger papers, or of going down to Hammond street wharf and paying one dollar, bankable money, to Mr. Yates, for scram-

bling over the *Great Endern*.

Besides, I am as much of a fool as you are, General, in such matters, and when a new Extravaganza is brought out, if it only contains a fair number of wit-ticisms (say one to every hundred attempts), and now and then a brilliant epigram; and if, in addition, it is in the hands of such artists as Jefferson and Wood, I am pretty sure to be seen running after it every night, and laughing at it as heartily as if I were from the Peoriental Districts, and had never seen anything in my life more fun ny than a Circus or a Town Meeting.

But why go on in this way, says you, instead of giving me an outline of the plot of Tycoon—that being the play of the week—and a little sound, sensible criticism on it, as well as on the acting, the sing ing, the music, etc.?'

An easy question to ask, tieneral, but suppose you

Try your hand, some day, at analyzing such a thing, or at understanding it even. Take the one in que tion, for instance, and tell me, when you have finished whether you have got at the plot of a Burlesque, or

so much as the burlesque of a Plot.

No. General: there are things in this world that No, teneral: there are things in this world that mustn't be examined too closely, that mustn't, in fact, be examined at all, and among them I class all kinds of Extravaganzas, which accomplish their sole end if they only make you laugh, whether at them (as is generally the case) or with them.

And I don't think I ever heard you laugh more

heartily—whether 'at' or 'with' is of no consequence than you did-last Thursday evening (it took three or four evenings to get the piece into good laughing

Professor Anderson, the World-renowned Wizard of the North and Monarch of Magicians, comes here, which he intends to do shortly, according to the Boston papers, to establish a 'PSTCOMANTHEEM' (only think of it'), assisted by 'Mr. John Henry Anderson, Junior, wizard attendant, and 'Miss Eliza Anderson, orthographist.

Your corresponding friend. QUELQU'EN.

to see John Brougham's Poranoxys, now is your last chance, as this (Saturday) evening it is to be withdrawn to make way for his more celebrated COLUMBUS Brougham leaves for Europe, carrying with him such ount of respect and esteem that he ought to pay

This is also the last week of the HANLON BROTHERS. startling acrobatic performances I have refrain from speaking of only on account of my utter inade the Hanlons is that they do all-but impossible things. with such perfect case and grace that you almost fancy, General, that with a little practice you could do them yourself, which I don't suppose you could if you prac-tised at them from now till Doomsday Sundays

better to do, and I don't believe you have you had better to do, and I don't believe you have you had better go to Nixon's and see your old favorites Dolly

His after-life was a strange mixture of the wild a Davenport and Polly Marshall (Dolly and Polly go very well together, don't they') in Morton's farce of

we can't help it, but as for Diox, I think if you should just let him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody else

should happen to sit in the pit with boatmen and common people. But actors of fame might have improved their art by taking a lesson from Dr. Bellows' execution of that prayer.

best day you looked and felt like an infinite fool, and intered a resolution calso for the eighty-fourth time or the testoators never to do so no more as long as you never the enterties of the support of the status of the support o body gives me the Arabian Night-Key to it, for since Press Chess-column: let him utter no false accusations there is nothing in the piece, so far as I can make out, against any man, either in private letters or in public about Japan, and certainly nothing about Young prints; and finally let him retire from the Evening America. I am Isothered at the very outset by the Bulletin to a life of virtue, solaced by those sweet reflections which such a penitent and reformed course will inevitably induce

From The Christian Inquirer | ACROSS THE SEA.

BY SAMUEL RIPLEY BARTLETT Across the sea, across the sea, In dread, I wish that I were there There, only there can I be free, "There only safe from my despair.

I wander, musing on the shore, The waves break sternly at my feet; I smile and scorn their sullen roar, My heart so quick would cease to beat

I strain my eyes bedimmed with tears.
To look beyond the said ning strife:
They see no rest to southe the fears.
The anguish, and the grief of life.

No hope, no rest—what use to die?

What use to live? There is no love.
Religion is a curse, a lie;
No peace below, no God above.

Anguished I turn my eyes away; They rest upon the deep-blue sky No cloud obscures the golden day, Soft loveliness and purity.

Deep Infinite of love, of peace, Sweet refuge for my raptured sight I bid my sad repinings cease, And feel the cross I bear is light.

(From the London Athenseum] CRUDEN'S INSANITY.

We are inclined to think that the most touching in stance of insanity in literary men is that of Alexan-der Cruden. The bearer of this well known name was the son of an Aberdeen magistrate, and was born in 1701. He took his degree of M A, when he was nineteen years of age, and was preparing for the ministry when he fell passionately in love with the daughter of a Kirk-minister, at Aberdeen. The affection was not returned. The young and ardent lover went mad, and he was placed in confinement. There a calm came oc-casionally over his disturbed spirit; at each return it tarried longer than before. In his lucid intervals young Cruden turned to study, and therein he did not forget, but he found some compensation for the indif-ference of the fair girl, whose heart was all given to a

guilty love. In a year or two Alexander was released, came up to In a year of two Alexander was released, came up to London, gave private lessons, went to the Isle of Man, was restless for awhile, but subsequently returned to the capital, where he found employment as a corrector of the press. His talents, industry, and integrity, pro-cured for him friends of such quality, that in 1735, he cured for him friends of such quality, that in 1739, he was appointed librarian to Caroline, wife of George the Second. It was then that he addressed himself to the completion of that great work with which his name is still connected, 'Cruden's Concordance'—in which he did alone, what, five hundred years before, Hugode St. Marc, with five hundred monks to help him, had attempted in wait.

attempted in vain.

It must have been a proud moment when, in 1737. Cruden presented the first copy of this volume to the had engaged all his little fortune on that huge venture, stricken again with terror and disappointment, again the Vatican subject, 250 guineas. Meanwhile, O stupid General! allow me to subscribe asylum in Bethnal Green. In course of time he issued thence in better but not in a perfect state of health and mind. He published wild pamphlets, and enter-ed actions, which he would feign conduct himself, P S I forgot to tell you that if you haven't been against those who recently had him under their care: but gradually he settled down again, a corrector of the press, remarkable for his profound scholarship, his un-broken taciturnity, and his unrelieved melancholy.

A singular accident then occurred to him : he accomwas accidentally opened by the early and sole idol of his heart. Cruden sprang back, trembling from head to foot; and leaning on his friend for support, exclaimed foot: and leaning on his friend for support, exclaimed as he pointed to her. It is she! It is she!' and then gazing at her, added, 'And the same black eyes!' black chalk, with some anatomical drawings on the the same black eyes!" The gloom of the noble lover more oppressively then ever till 1753, when he was the reverse, 'From the Duke of Devouable to 8i again under restraint. When he was once more re- Thomas Lawrence, June, 1828,' 25 guineas, -- Marriag sgam under restant. The meaning was considered, the suggested to his relatives, that as some compensation for what he had endured, they should among them surier as much loss of liberty, in various prisons to be chosen by themselves, as he had been deprived to be chosen by themselves, as he had been deprived to be chosen by themselves, as he had been deprived.—a Study for the Venus in the Farnesian freezo of the content of neluded.

P. P. S.—This afternoon, if you haven't anything to be chosen by themselves, as he had been deprived

Feast of the Gods, red chalk, 46 guineas,-Attila, dif-His after-life was a strange mixture of the wild and fering from the Vatican freso; drawn with the pen in the sensible. He would work well half the night bistre and white,—the Defeat of the Saracens at Ostia, the Erox Boy.

I'll meet you there.

I haven't said a word about the Borcicaurs because you always keep the run of them much fetter than I do. I suppose you like them better. We all like Agnes, of course, for the simple reason that we can't help it, but as for Dow, I think if you should just let him alone for a year or two, it would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year or two. It would should just let him alone for a year

His Agnes, of course, for the simple reason that we can't help it, but as for Dow, I think if you should just let him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would do him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would have heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would be him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year or two, it would be him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him a heap of good, without harming anybody elected him alone for a year of the chalk, 22 guineas,—Parting the fill which seemed to him to be dangerous to morals: It wait of Timoteo Della Vite, all trait of Timoteo Della Vite, all the will have only all trait of Timoteo Della Vite, and the last master's drawing itself, pan, with bistre, to death which him alone for the always carried for that purpose, he effaced all inacriptions which he thought which him alone for the a

SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN' POETRY.

The Springfield Republican, which cannot see anything but nonsense and fol-de-rol in Walt Whitman's Poems, exhibits to us its own notions of poetry by producing the following verses which, truth to say, are quite up to the common standard of the provincial Press.

O what comfort were life with its turmoil and strife.
Though e'en the bright heavens above
Were blue and serene and earth ever were green,
Were it not for my angel of love!
And the grief of each day, as to labor away,
I relinquish the joy of her charms,
s o'erpaid with delight as returning at night,
I enchasp my dear love in my arms.
And enraptured with kisses, if joy sweeter than this is,
Tis not of earth's pleasures, and O
The Love that I love is the loveliest Love
Of all the loves I know! Of all the loves I know!

O I have a see ! If in regions above
There as ever more lovely than mine.
Still this love from my heart should never depart
Though to fix on an angel divine!
O'er her bright angels hover, and I love her, I love

her.
With her own love she holds me in thrall,
Never yielding to strife—she's the life of my life—
My God-given treasure—my all!
And each night and each day to my Father I pray
He will keep my love-treasure, for O
The Love that I love is the loveliest Love
Of all the loves I know!

[From the London Athensum.]

GREAT SALE OF DRAWINGS. Sir Thomas Lawrence's Collection of Drawings the Old Masters was sold by Messrs. Christia & Man-son, on the 4th of June, and following days. The following were the most interesting lots: By Michael Angelo, The Adam, a drawing in red chalk, for the Creation of Eve in the Sistine Chapel, with a sketch of a man's head on the other side, both engraved by Ost. £42.-The Virgin, Infant Christ, and John, in black and white chalk, from the collection of M Buonarrotti, descendant of the artist, an admirable drawing, amongst the best in the whole collection, 20 guineas.-Christ on the Cross, with two angels sketch ed in the sky, delicately drawn in black chalk, 40 guineas,—The Dead Body of Christ on the Knees of the Virgin, at the foot of the Cross, two angels sur taining the arms, in black chalk, engraved by Bona soni, 50 guineas,—David throwing a Stone from the Sling, study for the torso of the famous statue, in the other side of the paper, some charming pen-sketches of children, 43 guineas,—Isaiah, first design for the figure in the Sistine Chapel, in bistre, en graved by Ottley, 42 guineas,-The Fall of Phaetor graved by Ottley, 42 guineas,—The Fall of Phaetor, study for the picture, with an inarription at the foot, in Michael Angelo's hand, designating it as a present to Tomasso di Cavalliero, in black chalk, from the Crozat Collection, 43 guineas.—By Claude, a landscape-drawing, God appearing to Moses in the Burning Bush, in bistre, with white lights, from Lord Spencer's col-lection 47 guineas.—By Corportio a Minde of a Vonne lection, 47 guiness .-- By Correggio, a Study of a Young Man, adopted by Pamigiano in the St. Jerome picture now in the National Gallery, in colored chalk, 79 guineas,—By Vandyke, a Portrait of H. Van Eynden, guineas.—By Vandyke, a Portrait of H. Van Eynden, the sculptor, in black chalk and Indian ink, the drawing for the engraving by Vostermann, £57,—Portrait of Sir T. Mayerne, physician to Charles the First, the face finished in color, the drapery in black chalk, 61 guineas.—By Holbein, an admirable drawing, in his best style, of a Design for a Cup, on veilum, £51,—By Sir Thomas Lawrence, a profile Portrait of the young Sir Thomas Lawrence, a profile Portrait of the young Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon the First (Na-poleon the Second), in black chalk, 31 guineas, -By Andrea Mantegna, profile Portrait of a Man in Armor, in silver-point, supposed to be intended for Nero, £36,

— By Raphael, Lot and his Daughters departing from Queen, who promised him some noble recompense. Sodom, design for the Loggia, pen, with bistre and But Caroline died ere it was awarded, and Cruden, who white, from the collections of Christina of Sweden, Crozat, and Dimsdale, 120 guineas, Jacob's Dream. eight figures, the three crosses in the distance, pe eight ngures, the three crosses in the distance, pen, with bistre and white, 210 guineas.—Apotheosis of the Virgin; below she is represented lying dead upon a bier, surrounded by Apostles, above she is crowned by the Saviour, pen, bistre and white, 105 guineas. similar drawing, 135 guineas,—the Virgin, Infant Christ, and John, from the collection of the Duke of Alva, 350 guineas, -St. Cecilia and other Saints, ma for M. Antonio's engraving, pen, with bistre and white 70 guineas,—the original drawing for M. Antonio' engraving. The l'est, in bistre and white on grepaper, charmingly delicate, from King Charles the First's Collection; also, the figure of an Evangelist

reverse, 70 guineas,-Study for the Head of St. Pete

in the Transfiguration, in black chalk; has written o

Thomas Lawrence, June, 1828, 25 guineas, - Marriage

with the Lamb, pen, 90 guiness,—Three Caricature Heads on one sheet, and another similar, in bistre, with the pen, 41 guiness,—Design for a Chalice, sup-ported by Cupids, and surmounted by a figure of Jus-tice, pen and chalk, and a splendid Design for a Tomb, encircled with statues, etc., pen and bistre, from the Ottley Collection, 69 guiness,—a sheet of Studies of Instruments of War, showing a chariot with scythes stached, drawn by horse; an explosive machine, with tached, drawn by horses; an explosive machine, wit attached, drawn by horses; an explosive machine, with inscriptions, written, in the artist's usual way in such cases, back wards, bister,—another sheet of Studies, the principal being the Virgin and Child, in pen; others in black chalk—Heads and Geometrical Designs, on the back, two additional sketches of the Virgin and Child, pen, 62 guineas,—a handsome Female Head, in profile, wearing a quaintly-designed helmet, a very besutifal drawing, 45 guineas,—the Virgin, Christ, and 8t. John, with an Angel, in a rocky landscape—(La Vierge au Rocher)—marvellously finished in Indian ink and white, 70 guineas.

Basion Ectro

LEAVES (LEAVES)

MARRIAGE BY CLERGYMEN.

Mr. Jas. Savage, who has made extensive historical and genealogical researches, stated at a meeting of the Maskachmeetts Historical Society some time since, that he had discovered no record of a marriage performed by a clergy man in New England prior to 1680, except in George's Province, by a clergyman of the Church of England. The statement elicited some discussion. It was accounted for by the fact that marriage was considered by the Puritans to be a civil contract and not a religious rite. In abjuring the forms and ceremonies of the Established Church as offshoots of Popery, the marriage sacrament was also abandoned. Winthrop's History of New England contains the following:

1647, 4, 4th day, 6th month. There was a great marriage to be solemnized at Boston. The bridegroom being of Hingham, Mr. Hubbard's church, he was procured to preach, and came to Boston for that end. But the magistrates, hearing of it, sent him to forbear. The reasons were: 1. For that his spirit had been discovered to be averent to use avere to our ecclesiastical and civil with more than ordinary interest, as men took for good tidings trom a far country. For this man, we know, has a message, no marriage to be averent to use averes to our ecclesiastical and civil with more than ordinary interest, as men took for good tidings trom a far country. For this man, we know, has a message, no was a message, no matter how unouth the form of it, to deliver to us, and to this experience of the base of the base of the particular of the base of the particular of the proving the same of the particular of the proving the proving the form a far country. For this man, we know, has a message, no marter how unouth the form of it, to deliver to us, and to this experience of the proving the particular of the proving the prov

The reasons were: 1. For that his spirit had been discovered to be averse to our ecclesiastical and civil government; and he was a bold man and would speak hi mind. 2. We were not willing to bring in the English customy of ministers performing the solemnities of marriage which reasons the solemnities of marriage and the solemnities of marriage which reasons are solemnities of marriage which had been discovered in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parchaent in any school, at second hand, or gathered from books—or form from parc

Heromes or the Poets, by Suchard Henry Staddard, illustrated with real and ideal portraits on steel, from designs by Barry and others, of Petrarch's Laura, Tasso's Leonora, Surry's Geraldine, Jonson's Cella, Shakspeare's 'Love,' Walters' Sacharissa, Pope's Mar-tha Blount, Byron's Maid of Athens, Burns' Highland Tennyson's Maud. The same house will publish in December, 'Poets and Poetry of the South,' edited by ohn Esten Cooke and John R. Thompson.

- Messrs. Trübner & Co., London, announce a new work by Charles Reade, entitled 'The Eighth Com-

- The London Atlas says : "The annual production of Bibles in England is estimated by Mr. C. Knight at between two and three millions of copies. The books for which there is the next largest permanent demand are said to be "Shakspeare," and perhaps "The l'il-grim's Progress", but it is not considered that more than 20,000 copies of "Shakspeare" are sold in a year. It appears that there was, until of late years, much It appears that there was, until of late years, much carelessness in printing the Bible. So recently as 1831, Principal Lee stated: 'I do not know of any book of which it is so difficult to find a very correct edition as the English Bible.' The Bibles now issued from the Universities and by the queen's printers are years rate; the Oxford printers offer a guinea for the discovery of any mistake. But some of the Bibles allowed (on account of having notes) to be printed by private ery of any mistake. But some of the Bibles allowed (on account of having notes) to be printed by private printers have verbal inaccuracies, and there are errors in some Bibles which have been published in Scotland, where Bible printing is free to all, but under supervis-ion. Printers state that there is great difficulty in at-taining correctness with regard to the italics; one im-provement proposed has been that of printing within provement proposed has been that of printing within brackets the words necessary to make up the sense, in-stead of printing them in Italies according to the barbarous custom of the present printers of the Scrip-tures, which Mr. Knight also condemns as embarrass-

-- Mr. Munsell, of Albany, in announcing his 'Orderly Book of General Burgoyne's Campaign, from the time the army assembled at Cumberland Head, 20th

ALSO.

Received by the Weekly Cunard Mail Line, and for sale at

NEWS EMPORIUM AND BOOKSTORE

N. B.—Families going to the country for the Summer, by leasing their names with Mr. Brentano, can have the papers mailed

The North American Review. No. CLXXXVIII .- For July, 1860.

Contents: ASTICES 1.—New edition of the Septuagint.
2.—Landscape Gardening.
3.—Hawk's History of North Carolina
4.—James Gates Percival. 4.—James Gaiss Percival.
5.—Slavery in Rome.
5.—Suffered Privale Character.
7.—Margaret Palier Ossoli.
9.—Btraums and the Mythic Theory.
9.—Charities of Boston.
10.—Inference of Political Economy on Legislatum
11.—Recent Presch Literature.
12.—Upe Foscolo.
13.—Christ Natices.
14.—New Publications.

Crosby, Nichols, Lee & Co.,

SEFT PREE: Sont Proo!! Sont Proc!!—A New O sed boundshi ART, for which we wast agents everywhere-Agents make 906 a manth. Forms and Specimes near FREX. Ad-dress, with stamp for return postage. I. 1. (1000 à CO., Lowell, Mass

BOOKS, ETC.

THEMS BOLD AND TRUTHFUL PAGES WILL INSTITUTE OF AREADOM FOR THE STAND- N I B L O 'S G Ā R D E N AND BOOK OF PORRES IN THE FUTURE OF AREADOM "—A WOMAN. Lessee and Manager. THERE ARE TWO TROCAAND ROSE TO A DRACES OF OTTO THERE ARE USTOLD TROCAAND OF PORES IN THES DOORS IN ... H. P. L.,

Buston Electrotype Edition of

LEAVES OF GRASS,

cluding all of Walt-Whitman's former pieces, with many new CONTENTS: TENTS:
To a Common Prostitute.
To Rich Givers.
To Flying the Common Prostitute.
To Rich Givers.
To Flying the Common Prostitute.
To Rich Givers.
To I the Common Prostitute.
To a President.
To a President.
To a President.
To a President.
To Old Agr.
To You)
Mannahatta.
France, the 18th Year T S.
Thoughts.
Unnamed Lands.
To My Marror.
Beginners.... Treats.
Says.... bebrus.
Says.... bebrus.
Sieep-Chasings.
Burial.
To My Soul
No Long.

Europe, the 72d an T. S. ENFANS d'ADAM. Poem of The Road.

English custom of ministers performing the solemnities of marriage, which sermons at such times might induce; but if any ministers were present, and would bestow a word of exhortation, &c., it was permitted.—

Boston Journal.

Derhy & Jackson will have ready for the early fall trade: 'Women of the South, Distinguished in Literature,' by Mary Forrest, with portraits on steel of Madame Levert, Mrs. Ritchie, Marion Harland, Miss Augusta J. Evans, Miss M. J. McIntosh, Ross Vertuer Johnson, L. Viginis French. Also, 'The Loves and Heroines of the Poets,' by Richard Henry Stoddard, Heroines of the Poets,' by Richard Henry Stoddard, Heroines of the Poets,' by Richard Henry Stoddard, Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Promiting Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Promiting Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Promiting Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Promiting Heroines of the Poets, by Richard Henry Stoddard, Promiting Henry Stodda

HERRE WE SAY IS THIS BOOK OF GOOD—
HERRE WE SAY IS THIS BOOK OF GRASS LEAVES, AN
PRESH AS EVER, AS REDOLENT AS RVER OF MAY
PLOWERS, AND MEADOW BLOON, AND THE ARONA
OF WOODS AND PRAIRIES.

OF WOODS AND PRAIRIES.
We find many things new and old in this book; the old, we come as the familiar faces of the old foots to the first lovers of the foods of the first lovers of the foods, when we begin with a radiance we is all their own, and welcome also for their surpassing beauty, the new life which they bring. For these poems of Wait Whinting are no stilly word-catching—no mere musical chaptrap done durity feet with measured and mathematical precision—but

CENT MINTH OF THE ARCANE GODS.

And if any one be inclined to call this rhapsody, let him prove his right to speak by preducing his letters of competency. To all carillers, questioners, and doubters—to all dispant young gentlemen of the French achool, who do the brilliant for Boheman newspapers—to all drawingroom Fire-fires, and Will-o-the-Wispi in general, who have so much to say and say nothing, we will offer them this admonstrates. Hold your peace. This man is not for you, nor such as you. He speaks to men, not to be considered to the control of the co

Your PIRST THE IN AREKICAN HISTORY A NATURE OF THE PROPER AND THE SOIL.

Your ——, and ——, and ——, ——your male-men writers and your far, and expenses and your far and your far and your far and you far you far and you far and you far and you far and you far you far and you called kings—but not so this new comer, and great believer, THES DEVOIT AND PROPHETIC SON OF AMERICA, BURN OF THE PEOPLE AND THE SOIL.

For him, olday is a segal as any vester far as a full you of

OF THE PEOPLE AND PROPERTIC SIGN.

For him, to-day is an great as any yesterday; as full, too, of romance and poetry; for be brings with him the eyes to see and the ears to hear, and the words to speak, all the things which be thinketh. God has so gifted this new man, and has no educated him with faith in the present and the actual, in the future and the inevitable.

He sees nothing mean at I low, nothing common anywhere around him. He is entranced by the miracle of existence, and wonder worlds open beneath him and around him wherever he walks, whatever he touches.

ALL MATERIAL THINGS ARE SUSPENDED UPON A SIGNFULDING OF IMPALPABLE THOUGHT—A LIVING SCAFFOLDING OF THOUGHT WHICH, INDEED, IS THE ONLY REALIST THE MATERIAL, BELVOA PHANTASM WHICH IT PROUECTS.

time the army assembled at Cumberland Head, 20th
June, to its capitulation, 17th October, 1777, appeals
to the Public Libraries, and gentlemen interested in
American History, for patronage in bringing out his
secies of works. By subscribing at once, they will not
only sustain the publisher in his not very remunerative
task, but will secure volumes which hereafter will
prove difficult to find.

BOOKS, ETC.

ENGLISH PAPERS

ONLY REALITY THE MATERIAL, BRING A PHANTANA
WHICH IT PROJECTS,
and to which it gives shap bowever, so far from being offerits of-relations of vasco, however, so far from being offerits, originalism of vasco, by which he holds the right
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THE AS THE NEEDLE TO THE NORTH IS HE TRUE

TO HIS COUNTRY TO THE BRAYE MOTHER LANGUAGE,
AND TO THE AMERICAN PROPLE.

No. 647 Broadway, New York,

AND TO THE AMERICAN PROPLE.

We are well aware, and so doubtless is be, that from the very structure and form of his verse, be is more open to parcely and burlesque than any living writer. Smart young gentlemen, of the ginger-beer sort, lave tried their hands with immense success at the work—hitting, as usual, the form, and, as usual, missing the through the original. He aroms of thought which breather through the original.

People call Whitman an egoist—and he is no doubt an egoist of the most imperial sort. But he often speaks in his own name, when he represents the "Chemis," and all nature and humanty. The reader must not sinvay confound he personal prosume with the poet's license of universality. He often speaks for the race when he appears to be speaking for himself. There can be no question, however, that

LEAVES OF GRASS ARE, ON THE WHOLE, AS GENUINE

A PIECE OF AUTOBIOGRAPHY AS THAT OF A CUUSTINE,
OR GIBBON, OR THE CONFESSIONS OF ROUSERAU.
And for the claims of the book to be called a book of poems, we will venture to say that here is more True Poetry in it than would that any dearn modern

which the critics dignify with the name of poetry. We have already written so much that we can make no quotations here; but we look in vain out of these pages for any other vonce which speaks for America—and speaks for her with equal power.

Readers I we respectfully, earnestly ask you to examine these atrong and electric Poems, for yourselves—not flippantly or hastily, for they cannot be reached in that way. Their entire novelly and tremendous intensity will amaze you, and jerhaps baffle young it first:—but a little perusal and study, and jess will be surely, rickly reposid. They are not a mere beak, like anything previously known.

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ale for every copy.

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THE GALK SETERS,
THY BALLET OF GISELLE

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POCA-HON-TAS.
By BRÖBGHAM, the NELSON SIFFERS, DAVENPORT, EDWARDS
etc.

Last night of THE WONDERFUL HANION BRUTHERS Last night of the Ballet, The Gale Sisters, Mile. Theleur, Mons. Wentboff, and all the corp.

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THE BEST VIANUS, THE BEST LAGER BIER, THE BEST COFFEE AND TEA THE BEST HAVANA CHIAR-

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING, AT MODERATE PRICES.
B-You will also find at PFAFFs the best forman. Fre
Italian, English, and American papers

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liegs leave to call the attention of the ... Brok Triols... to the lot tensive Assortment and Superior Quality of Envelopes manufactured by him.

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Are you going into the country? This, out of \$\vec{n}\$ if the counties volumes in the stores, is the one to take with you, and con over in the fields, in the shade of the woods, or on the monipleful or by the sea-shore.

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Bronchial Cigarettes, Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 NASSAU STREET, N. Y. Price, \$1 per box ; sent free by post.
FUR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

miscellaneous manner;
When Broadway is estirely given up to the patriotic youth—when Young America bristles

eles;

n the police are in a state of mind and the Alderman in a state of body;

n in point of fact there is the devil to pay generalize.

The shapes arise.
Shapes of urchins, ragged and dirty-faced, popping
off pistols at the unwary pedestrians;
Shapes of citizens upon the house-tops, patriotic,
hurling the explosive torpedo;
Shapes of Aldermen and Members of Common
Councils, drunk with enthusiasm and Old Jamaicis.

maica; Shapes of Omnibus-drivers, idiotic and bawling, the crackers muttering under their horses

Shapes of the prayers that are disappointed of their prayers—
Prayers of the Fulton-street-Daily Prayer-Meeting, adjourned to the 5th, for reasons—
Shapes of the mild ecclesiastics, sleek, black-outed, white about the neck, enraged at the cheerful

That philosopher am I.
I chant the American Eagle, the biggest bird out,
—out too with his mother's knowledge.
I chant America, the great Ostrich of nations, destined to swallow up all the rest.
I chant the Fourth of July, birthday of the Republic, glorious anniversary!

And what I celebrate you shall celebrate—as I had

the honor of saying in the first place.

(From the Philadelphia Press.) NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

This famous old seat of the Byron family, which was purchased in 1818, from the poet, by Col. Wildman, came before the public, on June 13th, the demise of Wildman having rendered its sale a legal necessity. The conditions were that the purchaser must also pay £28,000 for the timber on the estate, and £4,760 for The conditions were that the purchaser must also pay £28,600 for the timber on the estate, and £4,760 for the furniture—the pictures, library, and articles of virtue, to be taken or not, at option. The estate is a small one, consisting of only 3,226 acres, including turn or those travels which 'Childe Harold' has ntations, park, lakes, and the Abbey. The antiquity of this last is great, as it was endowed by Henry II. in expiation of the part he took in permitting the murder of Thomas à Beckett.

Col. Wildman, who was Byron's schoolfellow, gave £180,000 for the Abbey, estate, furniture, etc. He has left it much as he found it; except that, on repairing and enlarging the Abbey (the square tower at the right hand corner, as you look from the Lake, being entirely an addition of his own), and certainly bestowed great care and taste in its reparation. Every relic which has the slightest connection with the poet was very carefully preserved. The fountain, so well described in 'Don Juan,' was entirely restored, the mounted with guns, the cloisters were wholly cleared ont, and, above all, Byron's bed-chamber was allowed to rest exactly as he had left, with its old-fashioned square bedstead, each tester surmounted by a Paron's coronet, the view of Trinity College, Cambridge, the print of Jackson, the pugilist, and the three-quarter oil-portrait of stout old Murray, his valet, which hung, think, over the very small and shabby fireplace All things in this chamber, even down to the rickety pembroke writing-table placed near the oriel window were kept as Byron left them.

were kept as Byron left them.

Wildman spent over £380,000 on the purchase and reparation of this property of Newstead. This money, at 4 per cent., which is rather more than it would bring, on good security, in England, represents an annual income of £16,200. But, it was stated at the sale that the actual value—including the rent of the house, the land in cultivation the woods the game.

When the stars and stripes hang round in a very hardships at sea

To these related in my grand-dad's Narrative." Admiral Byron died in 1786, two years before the death of his grandson, the poet. The Admiral's elder brother, William, became 5th Lord Byron in 1736, Alderman in a state of body;
When in point of fact there is the devil to pay
generally:—
Then is the Fourth of July, and I, rising, behold it.
Then is the Fourth of July, and I, rising, behold it.
I deseend to the payement, I merge with the
crowd/G roar exultant, I am an American citizen, I feel that every man I meet owes me
tyenty-tips couls. morse, with occasional bursts of wild living in New-stead Abbey.

On the death, in Corsica, in 1794, 'the Wicked Lord

Scial.'

I don't know if other folks see so much as I do, but I incline to think they don't. Especially I think they don't see paying me a quarter.

At any rate they don't pay it.

N importe: I see it all the same, —a kalcidoscope of flowing and glancing coins!

I salute you. Eagles—birds of success! Female figures—mothers of luxury!

Stand by me on this occasion, Eagles and Females! Stand by me that I may celebrate—that I may witness and greet the ascending shapes!

heir-presumptive.

The Wicked Lord Byron, as he was called, had an undisguised antipathy to his nephew, Captain John Byron, the poet's dissolute father. When Captain William Byron died, the old Lord transferred his dislike to his son, the future poet, and immediately com-menced impoverishing the estate, by cutting down and selling the fine timber that was upon it. He also sold the family estate in Rechdale, Lancashire (the title is Baron Byron, of Rochdale'), though he knew that he could not give a legal title to the venders. They worked out as much as they could of the coal which made it valuable, and thus drew from it, ere the law compelled them to restore it to the poet, thrice the value of what they had paid for it.

white about the neck, entaged as noises; white about the neck property of inebriated editors, the Pecksniffs of the Shapes of inebriated editors, the Pecksniffs of the Times and of the World; Shapes of jolly printers, festive, uproarious, who won't on any terms go home till morning; Shapes of the papers that are not published next Shapes of the papers that are not published next Cambridge, Newstead had Lord Byron, then newly come to his title, first entered Newstead Abbey. While he was at school, first in London and afterwards at Harrow, and during his stay at the University of Cambridge, Newstead had Lord Grey de Ruthin for its day;
Shapes of steamboats that dot the harbor and the tenant. So much attached tor Newstead was Byron river, carrying the excursionists to rural detacled to the state of the pes of steamboats that dot the harbor and the river, carrying the excursionists to rural delights; that before he became acquainted with Lord Grey, he lights; best of the rural delights—the frisky locust, the bug, omnipresent, the lively worm, the flirtation in the bush; the lively worm, the flirtation in the bush; the lively worm is a lively and sleep at night at a little place called 'The Hut,' and sleep at night at a little place called 'The Hut,' and sleep at night at a little place the lively was lively and sleep at night at a little place the lively was little place the lively was little place to be a little place the lively was little place to be a little place the lively was little place to be a little place the lively was little place to be a little place to be a little place the lively was little place to be a little place to b tho in the bush: Sapes of the bulky Germans, slow of apprehension, drinking their Lager Bier;
Pipe shapes: shapes of the smoke-cloud, Irish perfield. The But since Breen's ownership made New. Pipe shapes: shapes of the smoke-cloud, Irish persons enveloped;
Shapes of the Irish persons brawling, the whiskey mastering their brains;
Shapes of the 'stars,' and shadows,' alert for the wranglers and those who fight;
Shapes of the sharpers, courtesans, whiskered persons, collecting revenue;
Shapes of counter-jumpers, reslocent shapes, mint-julepa attending;

sons, collecting revenue:
Shapes of counter-jumpers, redoent shapes, mintjuleps attending:
Shapes of the ice-cream and the lemonade—disappearing shapes, the contact of sweet lips assisting;
Shapes of alventurous persons in balloons, my own shape scaring in the balloon of my fancy.—
And then, beautiful to see, the Stars and Stripes proudly fluttering over all.
The shape of a civic procession, a Mayor in the midst, Polyphemus, having 'a single eye;' The shape of a civic procession, a Mayor in the midst, Polyphemus, having 'a single eye;' The shape of a civic procession, a Mayor in the midst, Polyphemus, having 'a single eye;' The shape of the speaker, the air excessively sawed, coat-tails streaming in the wind;
The shape of the speaker, the air excessively sawed, coat-tails streaming in the wind;
The shape of the speaker, the air excessively sawed, coat-tails streaming in the wind;
The shape of the production of Washington, Apostic of Charity, High Priest of the Union, and Friend of Mankind;'
The shape of a philosopher, contemplative, seeing all, thinking what it is all about.

The shape of a philosopher, contemplative, seeing all, thinking what it is all about.—

That philosopher am I.

I chant the American Eagle, the biggest bird out,—out too with his mother's knowledge: mother's use, his avowed intention being to secure her possession of the abbey and manor for life, with a sufficient income to maintain it. She had, since 1799, additional \$1,500 a-year to her income, in the shape of a pension from the Crown. She died in 1811, soon after Byron's return from the East. In November, 1868, Byron, was still at Newstead, where his doe: Boat 1808. Evron was still at Newstead, where his dog ' Boatswain 'died. In the close of this year, and in the early part of 1809, Byron worked hard, at Newstead, on English Bards and Scotch Reviewers;' on his twen-ty-first birthday he disnered the tenantry and bolled the gentry, but his own repast was eggs, and bacon, and a bottle of ale. Immediately after he returned to Lon don, to see his Satire through the press, declared his intention of never selling Newstead, took his seat and from Charles Skinner Matthews, giving full details of the manner in which this jovial party made holiday and festival.

In July, 1809, Byron went abroad, where he remained for two years. Immediately after his return, his mother died at Newstead, before he could reach her. At this time he was sad enough, and made a will bequeathing Newstead Abbey, to be entailed on Captain Byron, his heir-at-law—the present Lord Byron; also directing to be buried in the same vault with his dog, at Newstead -the penalty of removing his bady being that Newstead should pass to his sister! Until his marriage in 1815, Byron lived a good deal

at Newstead. His wife resided with him there, a short time in the Autumn of that year. In February, 1816, Lady Byron separated from him-in a manne Three months later, Byron had again left Englandforever. We have yet to write an article upon the quarrel between Lady byron and her husband, and therefore only glance at the fact here

In 1818, Colonel Wildman bought Newstead, as already stated. Boissy, at Paris, and still blooming) was first in England, she went to Nottinghamshire to see Newstead

When Madame Guiccioli (now the Marchioness defused to admit her. Lady Lovelace, Byron's 'Ada, was more fortunate. Her wedding-trip conclude a visit to Newstead and a sad and passionate pilgrim-

| heiress, but her dissolute husband had made away with all her property—land, houses, timber, bank-shares, fisheries, cash. At last, all that was left to her was \$15,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$750 per annum. The impoverished woman, a lineal descendant of the royal house of \$150,000, which yielded an income of \$150,000, wh

There was tumult in the city,
In the quaint old Quaker's town,
And the streets were rife with people
Tacing restless up and down;
People gathering at corners,
Where they whispered each to each,
And the sweat stood on their temples,
With the carnestness of speech. As the bleak Atlantic currents
Lash the wild Newfoundland shot
So they beat against the State-Hou
So they surged against the door;
And the mingling of their voices
Made a harmony profound,
Till the quiet street of chestnuts
Was all turbulent with sound.

Will they do it? Dare they do it?—
Who is speaking?—What's the news?
What of Adams?—What of Sherman?
O! God grant they won't rollow!
Make some way there!!—!Let me neare?!
I am stifling!—Stifle, then!
When a nation's life's at hasard,
We've no time to think of men!

So they beat against the portal, Man and woman, maid and child; And the July sun in heaven On the scene looked down and smiled; The same sun that saw the Shed his patriot-blood in Now beheld the soul of fre word rise ag e sun that saw the Spartar

So they surged against the State-House While all solemnly inside. While all solemnly inside, Sate the 'Continental Congress,' Truth and reason for their guide. O'er a simple scroll debating,'— Which, though simple it might be,'— Yet should shake the cliffs of England With the thunders of the free.

At the portal of the State-House, Like some beacon in a storm, Round which waves are wildly beating, Stood a slender boylah-form; With his eyes fixed on the steeple, And his cars agape with greed To catch the first announcement Of the 'signing' of the deed.

Aloft, in that high steeple
Sat the bellman, old and grey:
He was weary of the tyrant
And his iron-sceptred sway,
So he sat, with one hand ready
On the clapper of the bell.
When his eye could catch the signal,
The happy news to tell.

See! See! The dense crowd quivers Through all its lengthy line, As the boy beside the portal Looks forth to give the sign! With his small hands upward lifted, With his small hands upward lifted, Breezes dallying with his hair, Hark! with deep, clear intonation. Breaks his young voice on the air.

liushed the people's swelling murnur.
List the boy's strong joyous cry!
'Rins ! 'he shouts, 'Rrao! Grandpa!
Rang! O! Rrao for Liberty!'
And straightway, at the signal,
The old beliman lifts his hand,
And sends the good news, making
Iron-music through the land.

How they shouted! What rejoicing How the old bell shook the air, Till the clang of freedom ruffled. The caling gliding Delaware! How the bonfires and the torches Illumed the night's repose, And from the flames, like Phoenix, Fair Ilberty arose!

That old bell now is silent, And hushed its iron tong But the spirit it awakened Still lives,—forever young We'll ne'er forget the bellman, Who, twixt the earth and sky,

VICTOR HUGO ON THE SICILIAN REVOLUTION

On the evening of the 15th of June, at a public meeting at Jersey to provide for a Garibaldi subscrip-tion, Victor Hugo was present, from Guernsey, and delivered a most brilliant popular oration upon the subject of the Sicilian Revolution. We make the fol-

standing erect there in Palermo, a fire on every mountain in Sicily—a light on every height in Europe. In the fore room of widder Tuttle's haouse sot the widder Tuttle's only darter. To say that Screfeener Tuttle—sich was her name—likewise her natur—was a aggerated? Have I calumniated the Neapolitan Government? No words! Here are the facts. Pay attended to the second of the sec tention! This is living history, bleeding history. The Kingdom of Naples—that Kingdom which now occu-pies our thoughts—has but a single institution—the Two sbirri—Ajossa and Maniscalco—reign under the King. Ajossa cudgels Naples—Maniscalco cudgels Sicily. But the cudgel is merely a Turkish weapon.
This Government has, in addition, the instrument of
the inquisition—torture. Yes, torture! Listen! A sbirro, Bruno, binds the accused with the head between fixes him upon an iron grating, beneath which he lights a tire. This is called the Burning Chair. Another shirro. Luigi Maniscalco, a kinsman of the chief, has invented an instrument into which the arm or leg of the victim is introduced; a screw is turned, and the limb is crushed. This is called the "Angelic Instru ment." Another suspends a man by his hands and feet, between two walls, and then jumps upon him and dislocates his body. There are also thumbscrews for crossing the fingers, a tourniquet for pressing the head, an iron ring with a acrew which almost forces the eyes out of the head. Sometimes a victim escapes.
"A man named Casimiro Ariamano was one of these

his wife, his sons, and his daughters were selsed and placed upon the Burning Chair. The Cape Rafferana touches on an arid beach. To this beach the sbirri oring sacks. Each sack contains a man; it is plunged was more fortunate. Her wedding-trip concluded with mal income of £16,200. But, it was stated at the house, the land in cultivation, the woods, the game, etc.—was estimated at only, £4,186, or nearly two-thirds less than the interest of the money invested. Oil. Wildman had paid dearly for his whistle.

THE OR IGIN OF, 'HAIL COLUMBIA.'
In the 'Recollections of Washington,' just published occurs the following bids was £121,000. There being no chance of an advance, the property was bought in at the reserved bidding of £180,000, which included the timber.

Newstead Abbey, therefore, continues in the possession of Colonel Wildman's representatives, for the presentatives, for the presentatives, for the presentatives, for the prevent.

Lord Byron never saw Newstead until 1788, when he was three or four years old, and was then live and never the was nearly eleven years old. He was born in London, when was nearly eleven years old. He was born in London, when he was three or four years old, and was then live in the lattice of the president's March, it feel sure of a fall house. Several people about the theater Not a single bor has been taken, and I fear there will 1788, and lost his rake-helly father, Capitain Byron, when he was three or four years old, and was then living in Abrelleen, with his mother, whose pecuniary means were very limited. She had been a Scotch

a man, and nothing more; but he is a man in the sub-limest acceptation of the word—the man of humanity. He is, as his fellow-countryman, Virgil, would term him, Vir. Has he an army? No, a handful of volun-teers. Has he multilos? None. Has he powder? A few harrels only. Has he cannon? These of the teers. Has he munitions? None. Has he powder? A few barrels only. Has he cannon? Those of the coemy. Where, then, is, his strength? What causes him to conquer? What does he bear about him? The soul of peoples! He goes—he runs—his march is a stream of flame; his handful of men terrify the regiments; his feeble weapons are enchanted; the bullets of his rifles check the cannon balls; he bears with him of his rifles check the camon balls; he bears with him revolution; and from time to time, in the chaos of the battle, amid clouds and lightning, like a Homeric hero, we see him behind the goddess. However obstinate may be the resistance, this warfare is astonishing by its simplicity. His swarm floats in the air around him; women throw flowers at his feet; men fight singing; the royal army flees. The whole of this adventure is epic; it is brilliant, formidable, and charming, like an attack of bees. Behold those rail-ant stages of his march, and I predict to you that not charming, like an attack of bees. Benoid those rail-ant stages of his march, and I predict to you that not one of them shall disappoint him in the infallible for-tunes of the future. After Marsala, Palermo: after Palermo, Messina; after Messina, Naples; after Naples, Rome; after Rome, Venice; after Venice, all.

"Gentlemen, if we would explain to ourselves the events which are preparing, as well as those which are now passing, we must not forget that Garibaldi-the man of to-day, the man of to-morrow, as well as the man of yesterday, before he was a soldier of Italian unity, was the combatant of the Roman Republic, and, in our eye, and in the eyes of all who can trace the necessary meanderings of progress gliding toward its object, and the avatars of thought transforming itself to reappear—1860 is the continuation of 1849. Liberators are great. Let the grateful acclamations of peoples follow them in their diverse fortunes. Yesterday we gave tears—to-day we sing Hosannahs. Provi-dence thus establishes the equilibrium. John Brown succumbs in America, but Garibaldi triumphs in succumbs in America, but Garibaldi triumphs in Europe. Humanity standing in consternation before the infamous gibbet of Charlestown, is reassured before the gleaming sword of Calatafini. O, brothers in humanity, this is the hour of joy and congratulation.

Let us put aside all shades of exclusiveness, all political global differences, which, in a moment like this, are so little. differences, which, in a moment like this, are so little.

At the present sacred hour let us fix our eyes exclu-At the present sacred hour let us fix our eyes exclusively upon that holy work, that solemn object, the situation of the difference between the imported and the American watch is that the former owes its success to faith, and the latter to good works, "-N. F. Salueday Press." forth the sentiment of our united hearts, in one for-midable cry, worthy of the human race—'Vive la Liberte! Yes, since America, alas, sullenly conservative of Slavery, bends toward darkness, let Europe illuminate herself. Yes, let that civilization of the odd
Continent which has abolished superstition by Pascal, Continent which has abolished superstition by Pascal, slavery by Wilberfore, and the scaffold by Beccaria, yes above mankind its ancient phares composed of three grand flames—France, England, and Italy.

"Obstacles!-there are none-no, there are none. There can be no veto against the will of the future. There can be no veto against the will of the future. See how resistance stands in Europe. Austria is stricken with paralysis, and resignation is coming upon Rusda. Look at Naples. She struggles in vain; the dying past wastes its labor. The sword evaporates in smoke. Those creatures called Lanza, Landi, Aquiia, are planatoms. At the present hour Francis II. fancies perhaps, that he still exists. He deceives himself. I tell you here that he is nothing but a shadow. In vain the refuses to cantifulate, in vain the second called the still exists. he refuses to capitulate -in vain he assassinates Meshe refuses to capitulate—in vain he assassinates Mos-sina as he has assassinated Palermo, in vain he clings to his atrocities—there is an end to him; he has re-signed, and the dark horses of exile are now pawing at his palace gates. Gentlemen, I tell you that right alone exists. Would you compare right with force, listen to these figures: On the 11th of May 800 men. landed at Marsala; twenty-seven days afterward (the 7th of June), at Palermo, 18,000 terrified men demanded permission to embark. The 800 represented right, the 18,000 represented force. O, let the suffering, wherever they may, console themselves; let those in chains take heart. All that is passing now is logical. Yes, hope is coming on the four winds of the horizon. Let the Mousick, let the Fellah, let the serf, let the pariah, let the purchased negro, let the white slave, hope. Chains are a network whose meshes hold hope. Chains are a network whose meshes hold together, if one is broken all is undone."

The Opinion Nationals of Paris has received a second warning for publishing Victor Hugo's speech. The reason assigned is, that the speech contains a violent appeal to revolutionary partisans.

Ethan Spike, of the Portland Transcript, has com-nenced in that paper a tale which is about as sensible ed in that paper a tale which is also and true to nature—and a great deal funnier—than most of the stories of the *Ledyer* stamp, which are now-a-days published. We extract the concluding chapter of the first number :

"Ar that a ghost ?"—OLD PLAY.
We hev sed it was night. And once for all, we say

It was night.

In the fore room of widder Tuttle's haouse sot the widder Tuttle's only darter. To say that Screfeener Tuttle-sich was her name-likewise her natur-was a lovely gal, would be several rows of apple-trees away than her nose, onexpressible eyes, teeth—grinders— tothers bein took aout—probably ivory. Add to these the form of a syrup, and you hev one of them gals kalkerlated to make a man a strike his father and kick

his grandmother, break the transported pretty much everything else.

Leastwise so thought Jemes Perkings, as he nelt ut her feet that cold, cold, cold night.

It the fair sects," implored the youth,

And he sword. "May I be whittled inter kindlin wood," swore lemes, "may I be used for stuffin sarsiges, if I ever—" Here the strain caused by kneelin was too much for Jemes's onmentionables.
and Jemes kerflumuxed.

A dedly paller surfused the classick countenance of the lovely Berefeener. "O grashus!" she cried, and

And then Jemes he swooned too.

Then-as if this had bin the signal—thunder bellered, lightnin flashed, and the wind rored in the chimbly.

the gommer tone of an expirin tree-tode, "this are the lyin gale."

Keen life once more returned to the dyin youth. For a single moment he set on the hairth; gracefully as a Roman seniter a foldin his toggy did he gather his cote-tails round his tored trowsis—sorrowfully did he gase upon the face of his beloved—and solemnly he replied—

MISCELLANEOUS.

AMERICAN WATCHES MADE BY THE

American Watch Company, AT WALTHAM, MASS.

Attention is invited to the following statement, and the ac

Attention is invited to the following statement, and the accompanying letters of recommendation and testimonials in favor of these celebrated Watches.

A gold medal was awarded the Company by the American Institute, at New York, in 1857.

The Company also received the first premium—a gold medal—from the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, in 1858.

These watches have now been in market for nearly ten years, during which time they have been tested as to accuracy, durability, and reliability, in every conceivable manner, and have proved themselves to be the most satisfactory time-pieces ever, offered to the public.

S. R. We have just introduced a new style of Watch, elaborately finished, and thinner than any we have hitherto produced, with several improvements calculated to man're the greatest accuracy of performance, and to prevent the usual accidents and derangements to which foreign watches are liable.

"Within the last few months we have carried one of the time-keepers made by the 'American Warlo Company,' a plan, sub-stantial piece of mechanism, that runs with accrtainty, that keep-pace with the sum. We have at last from a watch that see can rely upon; in short, it is one of the best timepieces ever made."— Special of the Tanas.

Mr. R. E. Romese, Treasurer, etc.

Borros, April 20, 1880.

Their Sir. Since my noise to row of September, 1859, I have sold a number of your bennamy's watcher, and hear good reports from them without exception. The give me bot trouble, and my contourned to the second of the second

Sir—Your watches give better satisfaction than any English watches we sell. Their correct performance, rehability, and mod erate price, have caused an increased demand. Vivines & Thorr. Very respectfully yours,

James H. Clarr, Firm of Clasp, Fuller & Brown, Bankers, Best

R. E. ROBBINS, Treasurer.

ROBBINS & APPLETON. Appleton, Tracy & Co., Agents,

INSURANCE.

THE BROOKLYN Fire Insurance Company. CHARTERED 1824.

16 Merchants Exchange, Cor. of Remsen street, BROOKLYN. CASII CAPITAL.....

\$360,641 79 Dividends---JANUARY and JULY.

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WILLIAM PITT PALMER, President. ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

Having removed to 50 Wall Street,

Ww. CALLENDER President. R. O. GLOVER, Secretary.

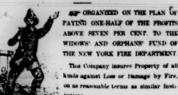
INSURANCE.

THE FIREMEN'S

Fund Insurance Company OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Cash Capital, \$150,000.

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ORGANIZED ON THE PLAN DE PAYING ONE-HALF OF THE PROFITS ABOVE SEVEN PER CENT. TO THE WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUND OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT The Company insures Property of all kinds against Loss or Pamage by Fire,

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Metropolitan Fire Insurance Co.,

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EDWARD A. STANSBURY, Secretary BORERT C. RATHBONE, Am't Secretary.

JULY, 1889. The Insured Participate in the Profits,

Continental Insurance Co., CITY OF NEW YORK. OFFICE NO. 18 WALL STREET. CASH CAPITAL, - - \$500,000

The attention of the community is respectfully called to be following features, in connection with this Company: the bollowing beautres, in consection with the company of FIRST:—By insuring in this Company, the advantages of a Mutual Insurance Company are obtained, with the additional advantage afforded in the security given by an ample and reliable Cash Capital—a feature not presented by ordinary Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. The divi-

SECOND:--The security given, which is already large, will constantly increase with each year of successful operation. This is exhibited clearly in the following Statement, showing the position of the Company in each year since the

ing the position of the Company
new system was adopted:
July, 1856. Net Assets possessed by the Co.,
1857.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859.
1859. 1857. 649,719 & 1859. 18

DOURTH:—This Company has reserved the right to issue Policies which do not participate in the profits, and such policies will be issued to those who prefer it, at prices as LOW as any COMPANY can insure, and, at the same time, present PERMANENT SECURITY to their cu

GEORGE T. HÖPE, President.
H. II. LANPORT,
Secretary.
CYRUS PECK,
Am't Secretary.

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. NEW ENGLAND LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF BOSTON,

Have just declared a Dividend on Pheniums paid and earn ed the last five years, payable in cash to all the polley holders, as follows:

35 per cent to all members since 1855.

38 1848.

38 1845, 39 1843. The Dividend is declared on the following basis: accumulated fund, Dec. 1, 1858, 31,395,622 21 Accumulated fund, Dec. 1, 1858, Beservation for reinsurance at the tabular rate, \$880,202.21 Estimated deterioration of lives oth

Estimated deterioration of lives otherwise than by difference of age, 88,000 oo Estimate of losses not heard from, 20,000 oo Contingencies of investments, 5 per cent on the amount of property of the Company, 69,781 oo Reserve for small bills not presented, and charges accruing at agen cies on business not yet matured, 1,816 oo Amount of surplus for distribution, 335,783 oo 41,395,627 o 2 SF This is the obliest American Mutual 136 Insurance Company, and one of the most successful, and is purely Mutual, dividing all the surplus profits in cash, among all the insured.

Insured.

Insured.

In our ance may be effected for the benefit of married wo men, beyond the reach of their bushands' creditors. Creditors may insure the livre of debtors.

Last repert and other publications and information respecting the advantages of life insurance, furnished gratis at the Branch Office, Metropolitan Bank Building, No. 110 Broad way, New York city. JOHN HOPPER, Agent and Attorney for the Company.

COMMONWEALTH Fire Insurance Company,

Office, No. 6 Wall Street, New York, CABH CAPITAL OF \$350,000,

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THE

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(INCORPORATED, 1891.)

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Wallam E. Coile,
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William E. Marchell,
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Sam't. L. Mitchell,
Wallam E. Coile,
William E. Allorence,
William E. Allorence,
William E. Allorence,
William E. Marchell,
Sam't. L. Mitchell,
William E. Coile,
William E. Mitchell,
William E. Coile,
William E. A. C. Kingsland,
William E. Allorence,
William E. A. C. Kingsland,
William E. Coile,
William E. Coile,
William E. A. C. Kingsland,
William E. Marchell,
William E. A. C. Kingsland,
Wi

The Resolute Fire Insurance Co.,

No. 3 Nassau street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL\$200,000 WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.

Pirst Dividend to the Assured, JULY 1st, 1860.

This Company, at the solicitation of its numerious futrices, and in accordance with the vote of its flurcitors, and with the assent of its Stockholders, will be reafter Divide three-quarters of the net Profits to the Assured. ANDREW J. SMITH. Secretary.

The doing business with this Company will receive, annually, a large return of their Premiums.

Parties preferring a cash deduction from the Premium at the time of usuing the Policy, are calified to that privilege.

N. B.—Jaland Narigation and Transportation Bids taken at Jacobile value.

C. F. UHLHORN, President WILLIAM M. RANDELL, Secretary. D. D. LIMID & H. DAY, Counsellors HIRAN PUNK, Surveyor New York, July 1-1, 1889.

Printed at Allen's Office, Ha 9 Spruce street, New York.